

MISSIONARY DIARY
of
Serenus H. Gardner

November 8, 1910
to
October 5, 1912

A MISSIONARY EXPERIENCE.

Would you like to take a journey
O'er these rugged verdant hill's?
Then just leave your purse with (Smillie)
and deposit your bill's.
Come along with me and Bullock,
He will take you all the route.
If you think we're not hummers
We'll dispel that foolish thought.

Now don't mind that measley money;
Leave behind you every tamp
All it takes is faith and butt-in,
For we're Ministeral tramps.
Out through north Montpieler Center;
That's the road we'll take today,
For we have some friends to visit,
And we'll do it on the way.

We will start you out quite easy;
Only twenty miles at first,
Then we'll work up gradual
Thirty seven miles or worst.

Grab your grip; let's be going;
Just walk fast, you needn't run,
For the hill's a mighty steep one
And the worst is yet to come.

Don't go near that little red house,
There's Catholic woman there,
And she likes a Mormon Elder
Like a Bulldog likes a hare.
Hear that telephone a ringing
They just pass it down the line,
"Here comes the Mormon Elders
Lock your doors and draw your blinds."

So you're getting awful hungry,
We will ask for dinner soon.
By jings! I hadn't noticed -
Is a quarter after noon.
Bullock you may ask at this place,
And hold your mouth just so
For if we get turned down this late
Hungry all the day we'll go.

"Mr. we are awful hungry" -
Hunger makes one bold -
And we travel without money
As the prophet did of old.
Now if you could much oblige us
With just one little feed,
You will get the promised blessings,
Help a brother in his need."

"What! feed a Mormon Elder!
Well, you fellows; there's the gate,
And you had better hit the highway
Without no further wait."
That's mighty interesting,
Are all like him - By hum!
No, that man's pretty decent,
For the worst is yet to come.

We'll just draw our belts a little(tighter),
But we'll leave one notch for supper;
If they turn us out tonight,
We will have to draw the upper.
So on we trudge all afternoon.
Without a bite to eat,
stopping now and then to rest
Our burning blistered feet.

We have covered now full twenty
Ere-the setting of the sun,
And we haven't had our supper,
But the worst is yet to come.
Do you see that big house yonder
With the barn all painted red?
There's where we'll get our supper.
There's where we'll get our bed.

Now follow close behind me.
and wear that weary look,
For here's where we get our lodgings
If it costs us each a book.
"We are Mormon elders Mr.
Can we stay with you tonight?
Now my knees they knock together,
And I prayed with all my might.

"Well, I really haven't room, boys.
But I'll tell you where you can;
Just go to my neighbors,
He's a thorough Christian man."
So we call upon his neighbor
And we tell our tale of woe,
But the town's so full of Christians
It just keeps us on the go.

Now weary, worn, and jaded
With faces all forlorn,
We take our final refuge
In this farmers ancient barn.
Soon dead to all the world,
and buried in the hay;
We'll dream of all our loved ones
In the land of far away.

- Louis W. Larson -
Cache Valley
Utah

THE MORMON AND HIS GOSPEL

Though the rain and snow is falling
And the road a pool of mud,
All the men are hard times crying
And a fellows nose gets red.
Tho the river may be frozen,
And the frost moan bite and nip;
You can never stop and advent,
Of a Mormon and his Gosp.

While rains are out of the question
For that he's not to blame,
The Mormon like the tax man,
Gets there just the same.
And when his time is over
All smiling from his trip
He will leave to meet his loved ones
The Mormon and his Gosp.

Ah! he teaches us a lesson;
With his energy and go..,
That which paralyzes most men
Doesn't astonish him a bit.
He is ever bright and cheerful.
And a smile is on his face;
But that's something all men stare at,
Is a Mormon and his Gosp.

Have a kind word for him always,
He will give you back the same;
For the evils of a black sheep
Don't give him all the blame.
Way down deep within his heart
When the mem'ry softly falls,
The Mormon and his Gospel
Will leave blessings on you all.

An Elders life is the life for me;
For what wonderful sight you see,
Traveling about among rich and poor
Leaving a tract at every door
But when your conversation is over
You are forbidden to come anymore.
How pleasant it is to call at some door
And yell hello 'till your throat is sore.
No! I can't keep you,
My neighbor can though.

For he entertains such tramps
I know and to him I think had better go.
How pleasant it is to take a gospel
I am sure you would like the toy a heap;
Walking thru swamps and water knee deep
And travelling ten miles for a place to sleep.
I am sure you would like the trip a heap.

How pleasant to preach
Till your throat is sore
And dodge cobblestones
Thrown in thru the door.
To read your test
While resting at noon
The Whiporwill singing,
By the Silvery Moon.

Oh! an Elders life must be out of site.
To sing and to pray on the Sts at night.
To sleep on a bench in the City Park
When the night is drear and all is dark.
Dreaming of home and the girl lately wed
Then fall off the bench and bump your head.

Next morning with pleasure our journey pursed
Travelling as Ancients two by two.
Visiting the families on the way
Explaining salvation and the Judgement Day.

How pleasant to gaze in a Bulldog's face
And have him chase you off the place
Jumping the fence with a sudden bound
Lighting on a pickett instead of the ground.
When helped from the picket and safe once more
Suddenly discovering your trousers are tore.

Now comes the trial that is no easy matter
In mending trousers the picketts did shatter
With needle in hand he comences with care
Keeping in mind there is no time to spare.
Then placing in hand the Mormon Book.
Then travelling onward in search of a brook.

How pleasant it is to wash you clothes
Then spend an hour in mending your hose
How your shirt is washed nobody knows
Hanging to dry while taking a doze.
Soon awake and the journey pursued
Trusting in God to carry us thru.

How pleasant the life of an Elder must be
Scratching, pinching and killing the flea.
Rolling and tumbling on a hot summers night
Putting mosquitoes and budbugs to flight
Dreaming of fighting Roman Knights
Then wake up scratching chigger bites.

How pleasant to walk thirty miles a day
No food to eat no place to stay.
With umbrella spread to keep out the rain
Untill you say to yourself as did Cain,
"A fugitive in the land I remain."

How pleasant it is preach till your throat is sore,
And dodge cobble stones thrown thru the door.
To read your text by the light of the moon,
When the people forget to bring a light
Ah! an Elders life is out of sight.

How pleasant it is tossing and pay,
To sleep in the schoolhouse,
When they have all gone away.
With a gospel for a pillow and bench for a bed.
Thinking of home and wishing you were dead.
Then fall off the bench and bump your head.

How pleasant to gaze in a Bulldog's face
And have him chase you off the place.
To leap the fence with a sudden bound,
And light on the picket instead of the ground;
And tearing your trousers in the bound.

How pleasant it is to wash your clothes,
Rubbing your socks while holding your nose.
No starch for your shirt,
You rub and you scrub by some
Cool stream without soap or tub -
And bleeding your knuckles in the rub.

How pleasant the life of an Elder must be,
Scratching pinching and killing the fleas,
Pulling of scabbs from chigger bites,
Putting mosquitos and bedbugs to flight,
Rolling and wrathing on a hot summers night.

How pleasant to walk thirty miles a day
No food to eat no place to stay.
Umbrella spread to kepp out the night rain,
Untill you say to yourself, as did Cain;
"A fugitive in the land I remain."

REVISED MORMON and GOSPEL

Tho the rain and snow is falling
and the road a pool of mud
All the men are hard times are crying
When springtime sends a flood.
Tho the river may be frozen
And the frost may bit and nip
You can never stop the Advent
Of a Mormon and his Gosp.

While trains are out of question
For that he's not to blame
The Mormon like the tax man
Gets there just the same.
And when his time is over
All smiling from his trip
He will leave to meet his loved ones
That Mormon and his Gosp.

Oh! he teaches us a lesson
With his energy and zest
That which paralyzes most people
Doesn't astonish him a bit.
He is ever bright and cheerful
With a smile across his lip
That is something all men stare at
Is a Mormon and his Gosp.

Have a kind word for him always
He will give you back the same
For the evils of a black sheep
Do not give him all the blame.
Way down deep within his heart
When memories softly fall
The Mormon and his Gosp
Will leave blessings on you all.

An Elders life is the life for me
For what wonderful sights you see
Travelling about among rich and poor
Leaving a tract at every door.
But when your conversation is o'er
You're harshly forbidden to come any more.

How pleasant it is to call at some door
And yell hello till your throat is sore
Asking with kindness for something to eat.
Trembling with fear from head to feet
No I can't feed you, comes the reply
You're a Mormon, That's why.

My neighbor feeds such tramps I know
And to him I think t'would be well to go.
How pleasant it is to take a trip
With parasol in hand and a small leather gosp.
Travelling ten miles for a place to sleep
Walking thru swamps and water knee deep.

The guf the Elders have to take
While in the Mission work
Would stun a salaried Minister
And praalized a Turk.
And if it should be recorded
What each Elder hears
And sent home to our loved ones
They'd bathe their eyes in tears.

They'd know their sons who travel
Have quite a little task,
In preaching Christs religion
That's been restored at last.
For the people, they have wandered
In darkness for so long
That everyone that comes to them
They treat them as a song.

You tell them of the Prophets,
Who dwelt in this Great Land
And how they wrote and oft times spoke
As the Lord gave them Command.
They say we have a Bible
What need we of two.
We have the book the Apostle took
When they convinced the Jew.

So this same old path they'll stay,
With Satan as their guide,
Till Christ shall come then all will run
Beneath the rocks to hide

Elder A. J. Miller N.D.
Riverton Utah.

ANOTHER LATER.

While travelling thru the country
As servants of the Lord.
Preaching to the people
The advancement of his word.
We meet with many people
Some good and Bad Ones too.
When we ask for shelter
They say we can't keep you.

Chorus 1st and 2nd.

I'll tell you friends were crowded.
My wife is sickly too
But as we cannot keep you
I'll tell you what to do
Just go on to the next place
It's only a half a mile
The people they are wealthy
They will keep you in all style.
Just go on to the next place,
I'm sure sure they'll keep you there,
Their house is large and furnished
And have plenty of room to spare.

So then we tired mortals
Went on our weary way
To the next old farm house
To seek a place to stay.
They call us tramps and villans
I'll tell you its a fright.
Most every one we call on
Have got these words down right.

1st Chorus.

O Then we travelled onward,
Until we came at last
Unto a large stone Mansion
With the doors of made of glass.
Oh! yes I guess we know you
You're Mormons did you say,
You're travelling thru the country
To lead our wives away.

Chorus

And ship them back to Utah
And close them in the wall
And bring them down to slavery
Destruction for us all.

4th Verse

We then went to the shoolhouse
Which was our last resort
And slept on Hickory benches
Where the slivers sometimes smart.
The lodging we can bear
But the board it makes us faint
To do this it takes true and faithful Saint.

L. R. Sater

Rigby Idaho

1910

Nov. 8 Set apart by Jonathan G. Kimball.

Nov. 9 Endowments received.

Nov. 11 Tour in S. Am. Stock Yards and Pack. Houses. City in general.

No. 12 Arrived in Chicago.

Took in Sears and Sawbuck. Employees 10,000 to 12,000. Weekly pay roll average 21,000. Floor space 45 acres. Ten floors. Mdse Bld. Four buildings. Mdse Office Dept. Printing Plant, Power House. Inot? stock about \$8,000,000 yearly sale about \$65,000,000. Daily Mdse Mail order and delivery 6 to 7 thousand dollars.

Nov. 14 Arrived in Buffalo Niagara Falls. Points of Interest.

Goat Island and American falls. Horse Shoe Falls. Exter. of Power Plant and Gov. Elevator. Whirling Rapids. Lewiston and Quinston Expansion Bridge. Trip a foot down to the water egde. Pot holes. Niagara Glen. Horseshoe Falls. Underground Tunnel. Under lvink of heavy fall. Distance directly across (200 ft. Distance around..... 3006 ft. American Falls 106.0 ft across.

Nov.15. Arrived in New York. Went to Churches.

Nov. 16 Went through the docks and walk across Brooklyn Bridge. Metropolitan and Flat Iron Bldgs.

Nov. 17. Took in Brdway and Hippodrome Show.

Nov. 18 Show Day. Merry Wives of Windsor.

Nov. 19 St. Bronx Park.

Nov. 20. Central Park. ...ntinations Horses and church.

Nov. 21 Arrived at my field Conference Headquarters.

Nov. 22 Don my Derby and arranged for place of work. Bought shoes and Derby.

Nov. 25 Introduced Tracting.

Nov. 27 Day with us year with Israel. Sacrifice taken 721 B.C. Gen. 29 Chapel Days 1290 Daniel 12:
Apostacy 569 A.D. (Commenced
Length of Apostacy 1,260 days Rev. 12:

Nov. 28. Tracted in Scotia. One small book. No. 15(65?)

Dec. 5 Cor..eys talks 209 ..ross k... Vley Road Scotia

Dec. 11 First Oil annointing. Spoke to the Elders.

Dec. 15 First snow. 16th sleighing. theater/Mohawk Schen.

Dec. 16 Polytheism Lecture of by Hebrew Minister.

Dec. 17 Changed rooms to 212. Mott Terrace Schenectady.

Dec. 24. Received \$1,00 from Mrs. T. B.....

Dec. 25. Spent Day and Eve at Sister Wallard.

Dec. 26. Attended (Way Down East) Matinee and spent eve. with B & H.

Dec. 27. Saw Elder B & H of to N. Y. Paid Conference dues and typewriter.

Dec. 28 Attended Social at Albany.

29 Spent day in study and Orpheum.

30 Study and class 42 holiday cards?

31 Day - Troy Gaul family

Jan. 1 1911 Day at Troy and Albany. Priesthood and Testimony.

Jan. 2 At Albany Parade. Inauguration of Gov. Dix. Shook hands with and intimate associates. Ex Gov. Hughes and Pres. Murphy.

Jan 3 In study and tracting instructions.

Jan. 4 Revisted in Scotia - study.

Donations

Mrs. Sylvester Bradord	\$1.00
Mrs. Maggie Robertson	1.00
... . Lawrence	.25
Relief Society	5.00
Thomas Stanton	2.00
Alma Andrus	5.00

ADDRESSES

.....Brockbank
1955 Jackson Boulevard
3rd Flat
Chicago Ill.

Mission Address.
Schenectady 11 Barrett Street

.. .Lotty Pincock
Rexburg Ida.

A. E. Money
14 Thorndale Ave.
Belfast, Ire.

C. L. Aumick
R.F.D. No. 2
Geneva

JANUARY 1911

1. Day at Troy and Albany - Priesthood and Testimony.
2. Albany inaugural parade. Shook hands with Gov. Dix Murphy and Ex Gov. Hughes and ladies.'
3. In tracting and instructions
4. Revisited in Scotia
5. Study and tracting
6. At Albany and tracting and study.
7. (192 N.P. Albany. Moved to 107 Barrett.
8. Sister ...th (Church Ep....
9. Study and (Vaudevle) Stormy
10. Study and Tracting (Theater The Start. Road)
11. Study and Tracting (Orpheum)
12. Study and Evening at Sister Wallard's.
14. Distributed hand-bills. Study
15. Usher at meeting in I.O.O.F. Hall
16. Study and Revised Mormon and His Gospel.
17. In room
18. In room and tracting B. Sec.
19. In room Orpheum Theater
20. Went to Albany 203 N. Pearl St.
21. Around town and Eve at Social and.....

ANOTHER

Would you like some good experience
Then do missionary work.
And I'll gaurantee you'll get it
But you'll have no time to shirk..
For you meet all kinds of people
From the wealthy to the poor,
And it's seldom that they ask you in,
Or come outside the door.

When you tell them your a Mormon
and preach like men of old,
They turn their eyes upon you
And their feelings rather cold.
But not the least undaunted
Ofcourse you'll have to stand
And preach to them the Gospel,
With a tract held in your hand.

Some say "Your from Utah,"
That's the land where Brigham dwells,
From that old State I know there awaits,
Numerous souls in hell.
This of course you pass it by
And greet them with a smile,
And ask them if they would like
to live there for a while,
And enjoy the company of people
Who are liberal in their views,
And preach the Gospel to them free,
Charging nothing for their pews.

January 22nd 1911

Attended Priesthood; Conference.

23. Proctors and Eve at Mrs. Fauth.
24. At Try Crematory & Cemetary - evening with Gaul family.
25. Came to Schen. Letter writing.
26. Study - Prince of ...ars Show.
27. Study - Mohawk Theater
28. Study - Van Curler. American Widow
29. Study - Methodist Church
30. Study - Orpheum & with Elder Taylor
31. Study - Tracting.

February 1911.

1. In room -Picture show.
2. In room -Mohawk Theater
3. In room-Tracting
4. Sick
5. At Albany and Troy
6. Orpheum and study.
7. Mohawk and Study
8. Public Library - Wallard
9. Revisited on State Street
10. Evening at West home
11. Evening at I.A.O.F. Fair
Visited 1st Methodist
12. Church at Albany - Moved to Troy
13. Study and in room
14. Mrs. Henry Wyldman and Oscar Sliter 2511 6th Avenue (251 16th?)
362 9th Street
15. Sister Tucker - 40 Terry Street
16. Evening at Gall Family 317 10th Street
17. Afternoon at Sister Dumas Evening at Addy family;
Cohoes
18. Around room.
19. Dinner with Sister Frank. Churck at Alby.
20. Evening at Mrs. Wylman's College
Kids party.
21. Tracted and in room.
22. Afternoon and eve at Sis Dumas
23. Proctors at evening - tracted.
24. Tracted Eve with Mrs. Callahan.
25. Afternoon and Even. at Gaul Family.
26. Afternoon with Mrs. Fauth (Episcopal Church - Churck at Ably.
27. Studied 2 hours - a walk.
28. Tracted in afternoon - Eve at Slyters. Met Miss Tager.

March 1st 1911

1. Tracted, Eve at Galls.
2. Morning at Public Library. Placed Book of Mormon Afternoon and Evening with Sister Dumas.
3. Tracted and evening in room.
4. Jewish Service. Look at Altar. Five Books of Moses written in Hebrew ful Pen and in scroll form. Shown thru bldg. (Amusmets apartment in basement. Long walk. Birds eye view of Troy. Evening at Beacon Light Mission. Private interpretation on Jesus' words to Nicodemus.
5. Afternoon with Elder Cutler. Evening at Church.
6. Day in pastime. stormy.

7. Tracted-eve at Gauls.
8. At Cohoes. Sister Dumas. Saw interior of Harmony Wollens Mills. Eve at Addys.
9. Tracted. In room.
10. Tracted. Finished New Test during preceding week. Eve Jew Church.
11. Studied and in room.
12. Catholic Church afternoon. Cutlers. Eve. L.D.S. Services. Spent an hour with Sister Frank.
13. Study D.& C. Sent tract to H. Brock.
14. Study D & C. Eve at Galls. Pawned watch.
15. Morning at Wylman. Eve in room.
16. Finished reading D & C. Cold Day.
17. Proctors Show, Eve in Room.
18. Eve at Galls. (Third Talk)
19. Afternoon with Dexter, Church, Sister Frank.
Morning Services Methodist
20. Studied all day. Hr in Public Library.
21. Tracted, Eve at Mrs. Kallahan
- 22 & 23. Read B of M. finished (in 5 days).
24. Tracted Eve at Galls.
25. Eve at Wylmans Cottage Meeting.
26. Afternoon at Gleekstones, Church Eve.
Morning Methodist Church-Cold reception.
27. Tracted, Reading "Dark Ages".
28. Proctors;
29. Tracted. Eve at Slyters.
30. Lost Fountain Pen. Sit around all day.
31. Day at Cohoes. Malison, Dumas, Lants and Addy.

April 1911

1. Walk around town with Mr. Slyter.
2. Morning Methodist Church.
Afternoon at Cutlers. Eve at Church.
3. Tracted Eve at Galls.
4. Schenectady. Mrs. Wallard
5. Schenectady Mrs. Wallard. Returned Cottage Meeting at Mrs. Callahans. Interesting
6. Tracted Eve at Hoffman Green Island.
7. Afternoon and eve with Mrs. Dumas.
8. Thru Arsenal Gun Shop. Ordinance U.S. Dept. Parts cut to sandpaper finish.
Wrapping of cannon tube with 1-8 inch steel. 685 lbs. back-draw weighed by an
Electric magnet. Each wrappe or covering draws tube 1/1000 of an inch smaller.
34 wrapps about 10/1000 of an inch smaller. Whirling grooves in the tube 1/8 inch
deep. Eve at Galls.
9. Afternoon at Elder Cutlers. Church.
10. Tracted and in room.
11. Wylman;s and Slyter.
12. Tracted, sold B of M.
13. Morning at Public Librar. Tracted. Eve at Millers.
14. Tracted. Aft. at Dumas Eve at Addys.
15. Proctors. Easter Shopping
16. Afternoon at Cutlers. Church. Preached.
17. Tracted all day. Interesting with Catholic.
18. " " Eve at Tucker's
19. " " Eve at Gall;s
20. " " Malleson. B of M.
21. " " Slyters
22. Nothing
23. Afternoon at Cutler,s Sister Wallard and Roache were over from Schenectady.
Pres. Winger addressed us.

24. Studied a little. No tracts.
25. Tracted all day. Eve at Slyter's
26. Tracted all day. Eve Mrs. Kallahan. Extended tickets to Womens League Musical & Hop.
27. Tracted afternoon Sis Dumas. Eve at Addy
28. Tracted Controversy with Doc. Eve at Gall.
29. Day in leisure.
30. Talked and took charge of meeting.

May 1911

1. Tracted all day. Eve in Room.
2. Tracted all day Eve Slyters
3. Afternoon at Albany. Eve at Mallison & Lants.
4. Morning at Wylmans. Afternoon at Sis. Dumas. Eve at Addy.
5. Done a little home laundry.
6. Set around (all day. Eve at(Supper) Gall.
7. Elder Taylor and wife arrived from west. Last meeting of season.
8. Forenoon tracted. Aft. & Eve in room.
9. Forenoon tracted. Buffalo Bills Wild West. Eve with Sis. Frank Also Supper.
10. Tracted.
11. " Proctors at Evening
12. Tracted. Finished 5th ave. Jewish Syn. Real nice. Rabbi
13. Studied. Afternoon at Ball Game. Syracuse & Troy - 5: 3, 10 innings.
14. Afternoon at Fauth;s. Supper.
15. Tracted. Nothing out ordinary.
- 16: Tracted. Afternoon at Renesslaer. Took stroll in country with Hiles?
- 17: Tracted. Fair success. At Galls.
- 18: Morning in study. Afternoon tracting. Eve at Slyters.
19. Afternoon at Albany. Eve with Salvation Army.
20. Tracted. Took a boat ride.
21. Priesthood. After session Supper at Fauths. Eve meeting.
22. Day in study and conversation
23. Tracted Supper with Gaul.
24. Morning at Albany. Cottage meeting at Mrs. Callahn. Elder Ashcraft and Pres Lewis addressed us. People present manifested intense interest. Gall sisters were present. Elder later cam to visit us on his way home. I accompanied him to Galls and also to Albany. Ate dinner with Mrs. Fauth and were presented - I with a trunk and later with a hand bag. Edna accompanied us to the station. Later gave us cash, a picture. Then left for Cohoes. Talked with Sister Dumas awhile and then attended an address delivered by Pres. Lewis to the Addy family. Elder Johnson stopped with over(nite).
26. Morning in letter writing. Afternoon with Pres. Lewis. Talked of importance and regularity and necessity of proper (and explained) courtship and conditions of married life. Held our first street meeting on corner of St. and B'd of Albany. Pres. Lewis talked. Fair number of listeners. Elder Johnson my companion. Peterson went to N. Y on a few days visit
27. Arose at 6:30, earliest since in Mission field. Saw Ringling Bros. Circus Parade. Afternoon at 54 Vaudeville. Bought Scarf Pin & Holder and soft style collar \$1.25
28. Took stroll through Park. Awfully sleepy. About 2 hrs.
29. Dr. Haweksworth fixed four teeth and cleaned them. \$5.00. Spendid conversation. Sold him B of M and V. of Warning. Rejoiced in having heard something reliable about Mormonism. Revisited Arsenal. One of the roomers expressed a desire to read some of our literature. I sold him of C. T. Landlord, Mr. Carner got nutty over the breaking of a deficient chair. fixed up satisfactory and left. Very heavy suit cases. Took boat to Albany. Took our abode at 39 Pearl Street

30. While out to breakfast were surprised by seeing " A Memorial Parade:. Went from there and took the St. Capital in. Took a good swing, walking to get through. Viewed and walked on the ruins of the Million Dollar Staircase. Also over other rooms that had been destroyed by fire. At the top of the staircase were the carved bust of all the past Governors of the State. Immensity of hall space and office rooms. Tried to get out on top but were unable, but got a beautiful panoramic view of S. Albany and the Hudson. Sat a few minutes in the Senate room, all the same as Millionaire parlor. State museum was quite extensive especially in the fish and fowl parts. Relics that went to prove authenticity of Book of Mormon. Wandered around and came back to State fish and game commissioners office in a dozen different ways. Extensive compartments in basement. Make their own electricity. Viewed chains that were used in Prisons and Slave Pens.
31. Tracted in morning. Afternoon at Proctors. Met Elders at boat. Were on their way to fields of Main and New Hampshire and Vermont. I showed four of them thru the State Capitol. Intended to hold meeting, but rained about 7 o'clock. Went to the Majestic Stayed with the boys until they left for Boston on the 12:15 train. One Elder left for Vermont. Four others stayed over.

June 1, 1911

Showed Elders through Capitol. Walked out to the Erie Canal. Elders missed the 12:15 train for Boston and then took the 2:40. Eve was spent at Gleekstone. Sister was a little grieved at the way we Elders had treated her and in regards to young girls marrying.

2. Tracted most of day. Eve. with Bro. Dexter.
3. Elder Johnson received work to take up his labors in Toronto so preparation was made. We ate dinner with Sis. Frank. Said goodbye to the Fauths. Ate supper with the Gleekstones. Went to the boat with Elder Johnson and spent the Eve at the Proctor's, Theater
4. Washed my head and wrote a letter to Peggy. Received a 25¢ book of stamps from Peggy. Accompanied Sister Gleekstone to Third Reformed Church. Gave Minister my card and Joseph Smith tracts. Ate dinner at the saints, spent evening reading Genesis.
5. Elders arrived from N. Y. Rained all day. Prepared for country work. Bid Sister Frank goodbye.
6. Rained all day visited bro. Dexter and Gleekstone. Supper with the Gall family.
7. Raining bucket fulls this morning. Dreary all day. Elders Cutler and Impy arrived from N. Y.

AT THIS POINT I COMMENCED USING MY OTHER DIARY, owing to the fact that my cash account I was keeping in the other journal and I didn't care to carry both diaries in the country with me. I intend to use this one as soon as I fill the other one.

COUNTRY JOURNAL

June 8 1911

Left things at Dexter's. Pictures taken in the Italian Park Albany. Elders Strong, Peterson, Ashcraft, Cutlers, Impy and myself. Rode on the train out to Slingerlands. Asumed our labors at about 1 PM Sold 1 B of M and three small books. Attended a prayer meeting at New Salem. Minister spoke on love of Christ and then turn us down cold. Stopped with a Mrs. Winney.

9 - Had intersting conversation with a lady. Ate dinner with . Mr. Frank W. Martin. Saw three horses - were plowing with them. One twenty, thirty four, and other thirty seven. Stopped that evening with Mr. James Smith.

10- Arrived in Altimont early. Tracted part of town. Saw Boxelder trees that were grown from the seed brought from S. L. City. Ate dinner with Mrs. Henevitta Hawkins. Rained in afternoon Stopped with Mr. Walter Garge. Held a cottage meeting.

11- Stopped with Mrs. Garge. Attended Luthern services. Quite interested. fourteen miles week.

12- Gave Mr. Garge V of H. Song tract and J. Quincy T. D. P. of S. and Joseph Smith tracts. Sold 10 books. Visited Knox. While in B.rne, a man who had previously met the Elders, went ahead and gave us free advertisement. Stopped with Mr. Jacob Hilton, Rained most of night.

13 - Tracted a short while. Stopped withrain. Also had dinner with Henry Baal. Stopped Austin Davis. Passed thru Renneslauerville atou 7:00 PM

14 - Ate a few wild strawberries while passing thru the wooded hollows. Tracted in Preston Hollow. Saw several pails of wild strawberries pass along. Arrived at Cooksburg at about 2 PM Mr. Clapper invited us to dinner and to say over night. We talked on the principles of the Gospel for about six hours. One gentleman whom we sold a book to at lpm said at 10 pm same day, that Mormans (as far as bible went, were nearer right than any denomination on earth.

15 - Were invited by Mr. Clapper to call again. found several people that were real favorable thru Pottershollow and Bates. Stopped with Mr. Delbert Bates.

16- Mrs. Prior invited us, or rather asked if we would leave our prayer with them. We pushed to toward Broomcenter. Rained for p ast 10 days, of them and still raining. Are now stopping with an old Bach taking a shave. Intend to reach Broomcenter tonight. Stopped with Mr. Bouch. Held a hall meeting. Couldn't sing, so we just preached the Gospel.

17- Helped to milk the cows and shoveled a load of manure. Held another meeting.

18- Attended the Penticostal Mission in morning. Talked on Gospel in the afternoon and had a splendid turn out in the evening. Mr. Bevins lead the singing. A larger audience than at both local churches. Forty two.

19. Mrs. Bouck washed up our clothes and we pressed our suits. Had dinner with them and then hit the road for Middleburg. Was a long steep canyon and we walked nine miles before we hanged our hats up. Stopped within about two miles of town.
- 20- Arrived in Middleburg at 7:30 AM Received first mail for two weeks. Purchased a few local scenes and addressed them to our friends. Saw a one horsed sprinkler. Beautiful little city of 1,000 inhabitants situated in a neat little valley on the Schoharee River. Saw some ripe cherries and it mde me think of something naughty. Got in on the outskirts of Cobleskill. Saw and stepped across the first rails for two weeks. Latest night out 8:30 oclock.
- 21 - Bid Mr. Brown good bye. Tracted about two hrs. in Cobleskill and purchased syr. card. Ate dinner Jesse Richard. Had long conversation with Methodist Dominey. Sold him a Cowley and Joseph S. Tracts. Stopped with Geo H. Brown. Talked of western conditions. Real friendly. Have walked seventy-two mi.
- 22- We arrived at Barloo at noon took dinner with Mr. John ----- Rained just after meal untill four oclock. Latest night out. We asked all along the line for four miles and thru the b.... of South Valley. One old gentleman took us in after having given us supper and directing us onto the next farm houses at nine o'clock. He couldn't stand to see us go on.
- 23- Talked gospel with Mr. Mabre and made a fair impression. Tracted on thru Middlefield. Stopped outside of bu.... with Mr.....
- 24- Left house at 7 oclock. Fair today, doesn't look at all like rain. No surprise if it did before night. The way it has looked for several days, but rain on tried hard to before night. Seems as tho we might have a cool summer. Hasn't been a warm night in June. Almost cold last night. Arrived at Clark's Barn's at 10:30 a.m. Finish up with hard wood bath rooms for horses hot or cold. Rooms for keepers. Up to date jockey store rooms. Cost about \$60,000. While in Cooperstown we took a stroll out to Otsego Lake. Shook one of the row boats and wet the tip of my umbrella in the lake. Left town at 1 oclock and pass thru Fly Creek on the Oakesville. Stopped with Mr. Thompson.
- 25- Still with Mr. Thompson. Helped him pick peas and stawberries while we conversed on Gospel. Walked ninetyfive miles.
- 26- Sold two books of Mormons. One to man we stayed over Sun. with. Passed thru Burlington. Bur. Flat, stopped with Henry Stone of N. Edmeston. Sold ?10 B & 2 B of M.
- 27- Started out at 10 am. Passed thru N. Edmeston and eat dinner with a hide dealer of W. Edmeston. Talked with a lady next door for about one hour. Preached Sabbath to another lady and by that time my companion had tracted the town. Passed thru S. Brookfield. Took a short route for a longer one. Stopped with Mrs. Carey E. Clark after asking for about 4 mi. Sold out of books at noon and are making direct for Hamilton, where books are awaiting us.
- 28 -Took a fast walk over the hills. Road about a mile on a Road Machine and walked thru a Quaker Grave Yard that was something of the past. Headstones badly damaged. Arrived at Hamilton at 4:00 oclock.P.M. Had my shoes repaired and rubber heels attached. Stopped out of Hamilton a couple of miles on the Hudson Farm.
- 29- Left at 7 A.M. Earliest out for several days. Passed West Etan by way of Eton. Sold 10 books. Stopped with Albert Elmer out of Erieville. They got out of bed and prepared supper. Gave their bed to us.
- 30- Passed thru Erieville. Asked the 7th place. Stopped at Hotel. (Interesting conversation with on.. (didn't know what)

July 1911

- 1: Left the Machlaim Hotel without breakfast. Cozenovi.. a beautiful village located on the bank of a small lake. Purchased a card of the Hotel and took a walk round an end of the lake. Ate supper with a rich man. Took trolley into Syracuse. No mail. Located at 515 Fayette Street.
- 2: Fast Sunday. Read Brief History of Church thru. Took a long walk afternoon and Eve. This place makes me think of home, because of the wide streets. Pretty well cut up.
- 3: Went to Office of Syracuse Plow Co. and were informed that we could go thru Wed. Walked around town awhile and saw "The Man from Mexico" at Empire Theatre.
- 4: Real dead day. Not as lively as an ordinary Sat night. Baseball dead. Syracuse & Utica. Fireworks at University Stadium f.... Hotter than hot.
- 5: Recieved books - had shoes repaired. Went thru Syracuse plow works. Left city at 2: pm. Hot and dusty. Man took us in for about an hour then turned us out. 10:30 before we got a porch with no covers. Warm night.
- 6: Mr. John Wheadon couldn't give us breakfast so we journeyed on to the next house to receive a glass of bread and milk. Hot again this morning - mid-day heat at six. Sold 1 B of M & V of W. Auto picked us up and we landed in Auburn. Stopped at Hotel Vendrome. Washed out my sweaty shirt.
- 7: Walked down to N. Y. S. P. Couldn't get thru because of Asiatic Cholera scare. Left city at nine. Ride in auto for six mi and passed thru Seneca Falls at 3 oclock. On to Fayette. Ate supper with Mr. Dupske near Fayette. Stopped at Smith's Hotel thinking Whitmer farm there.
- 8: What is now known as Fayette is 7 miles from Fayette of 1830. Arrived at Whitmer farm at 1 oclock after having made a breakfast out on cherries growing in uncultivated state. Farm is now owned by Kristler Sale negotiating. Highest assessed value of an 100 acres in Fayette. Wheat covers spot where house of the Whitmers stood. Tree where open air meeting was held still standing. Large red barn and neat white house now stands back from the road about 20 rods and west about 20 from line. Small orchard in back. Left there for saints nine miles away at 2 oclock. Got a hand out at next place. Slept about an hour and arrived in Geneva at six. Received mail delayed for a month. Arrived at C. L. Amick at 8 oclock. Glad to set grip down.
- 9: Eat a few more cherries after having sworn off from over fillup on Saturday. Talked a little Gospel. Relatives rather oppose stopping our intentions of holding a meeting.
- 10: picked cherries all day at six cents per basket. Picked 16.
- 11: Picked 18 by four oclock. Walked into town to get stamps and put in forwarding card.
- 12: Didn't go to work this morning. Shelled a few peas and pressed our clothes. Prepared with clean clothes to comence work after our three days rest. Bid a faithful family goodby. Passed thru Seneca Castle. Left B of M. Stopped with hotel keeper John Kinsey of Orleans.
- 13: Got breakfast just out of town. Passed thru lefton Springs. Manchester. Mr. Ed. Lyman gave us dollar to get bed. Were unable to at Hotel. Stopped with George W. Mattice. Preached him the Gospel.
- 14: Arrived at Hill Comorah at 9:30. Pictures made it look familiar. Highest point that comes to view in picture is about four feet lower than highest point. from which

one gets an excellent view of the rolling hills to the north and the more level area to the south.

The hill (or I would say, ridge) is narrow at top, about width of a railroad grade. Lies north and south, the northern point being the narrowest, gradually receding in highth and broadening out untill it becomes part of the more level country of Ontario.

Both sides are of even slope, covered at this season, with dry grass and used as a pasture. In the east is a grain field and the lower part of west slope is covered with timothy. Gentleman is mowing it this morning. Rested a short while under a large elm tree that stands on the N.E. slope. Jumped up and stripped of leaves and picked a daisy as a souvenior.

The hill is owned by Pliney F. Sexton, a Palmyra banker. Now run by Peter Content.

Reached Smith home at noon. Owned by Geo. A. Smith. Farmed by Chapman. Visited spot where Joseph prayed. Tree is in midst of a 10 acre wood, that is plump 3 ft in diameter - the branches commencing to form high in air. Elm Tree Red Barn stands on west of road. The Smith house is still standing. Set in a settee in corner where Joseph was secluded by curtain, during translation of B. of M. A table manufactured by Brigham Young, while at Victor is of a single leg. and square make with mahagony appearance covered with views of place. Room is decorated with picture of inspiration yet of cheap workmanship.

The room in which Joseph was visted by Moroni is at the head of the stairs that led directly from the front door. Now furnished with a small, old fashioned bed (indeed the whole house is) a wash stand and a bureau. The only light that reaches the room is thru a small window facing the south.

I didn't see only a glance of other two upstairs rooms, and not any of back rooms. We registered and read names of others that had recently visited place. Thot we would get our dinner, but Chapman being a grouchy old man and , we passed on without. Passed thru Palmyra after reading our mail towards Marion. Site seeing over, now to work and no more meals.

15: Left L. R. West at 8:30 in morn. Ate dinner with lady out of Marion. At Marion we sent in reports and cards to friends. Stopped with John Blankenburg, R.D. No. 2

16: Went to Baptist, Church in morning at Marion. Sit around - talked of western conditions and some Gospel.

17: Stayed untill after dinner and then bade them good buye. Rainy all day. Stopped with Cyrus Irsue of Joy. Passed on to get breakfast.

18: Ate breakfast with lady on edge of Joy. Saw auto burned up. Passed thru Sodus Ctr. Lady ordered me off place. Told I felt sorry for her and the "one with out sin cast the first stone."

19: Explained Gospel to Mr. Cahoon. Passed on thru Resourt. Stopped 4 mi out of Hollicott with Mr. Willott.

20: Arrived at Red Creek. New supply of books. Passed thru New Haven. Sold out 12 books by 4 pm. Stopped with George ?Upcraft.

21: Strung tracts along - no books to sell. First view of Lake Ontario. Boulevard ran quite close to Lakeside. Ate dinner with lady from Montana. Thought of stopping in Oswego, but hotels wouldn't cut down. Washed my hands in warm lake and saw exterior of T. Kingford & Son **Corn Starch** factory. W.ere putting new bridge over Oswego river immense steel work.

22: Left the once Hotel and Stage station at 8 oclock. Not much success at any state road. Ate supper with city girls just thru New Haven.

23: Mr. A. J. Smith informed us we would have to find another place. First time we have been obliged to travel on the Sabbath. Spent morning in study. Dinner near Mexico. Hotels couldn't do anything for us so we passed on. Stopped with Walter Emery after spending afternoon under big tree in meadow and another nose bleeding spell.

24: No book sales in morning. Spread my legs out in a $\sqrt{\text{sp..a.e}}$ and talked of gay times in West. Cool enough to squat in the sun. Passed Moja view and we invited to stay with a young man studying for the Ministry. A Holiness Mr. Grady. by name.

25: Sparsely settled country thickly wooded. Surprised at finding a family of saints Came from Michigan. Mr. G. W. Sortes and family of five children.

26: Pitched hay.

27:

28: Bade saints goodbye. Received books at Williams town. People all hard times ?enyng. Received money - stopped at Erwin Hotel.

29: Breakfast just out of town. Houses scottered and country sandy. Walked eight miles this morning. Sand shoe depth. Asked all thru little berg and then only a hand out. Rode in auto at pitch spied for six miles into Rome. Received mail and found residence of Mr. Adey, Sister Adey was there vising with his son.

30: Read newspaper and wrote eight letters. Spent an hr in the Park. Read a magazine a short while. Received money from Sister Adey with which to buy bed. Stopped at White Hotel. Saw old Stamvix? Fort at Rome.

31: Got breakfast just out of town. (Rome 22,000) Sold two B of M. Late getting in. (Hotel) Park House of Whitesboro. Washed our garments in creek and swim.

August

1: Saw monument erected in honor of Hugh White - settler of place 1784 - erected 1884. Continuation of houses into Utica. Asked one house. Long distance thru Utica () Hair cut, spent 10¢ for cakes. Set down on edge of town to eat them. Asked 12 places on edge of Frankfort getting supper, five hotels. Pased thru Ilion (home of Remington typewriter. Nothing doing. Asked 38 residences and ten hotels then spent the night talking to a flagman. Reached his station at South Ilion at midnight. Slept a short hour on windowsill. Never took my shoes off. Some trains here. On N. Y. C. main line - fastest trains in world passed us during night. Would fill but full of dust. Left his place at 4:30 a.m.

2. Got breakfast on edge of Herkimer - sold my last book, received more at Hirkimer. Houses quite scattered. Reached Little Falls after hot hard days walk. Stopped at James O neel?k hotel. (if you want to call it that) Sit in park in eve and listened to band. Latest song and Silver Threads with variation also Church Hymnals (mixture) O My Father among them. Made us cheer up and feel like new to think some one recognized our tunes. We needed it - for last ten days have had no spirit of work at all.

3: Books did not arrive. Stopping over till morning. Delay somewhere. During mo. of July gave away 902, tracts, sold 71 small books, 9 books of M and travelled 295 miles. Spent 105 hrs tracting, 31 hours in study. 23 families revisited, 102 gospel conversations. 11 hrs G. conversation, and spent five days with the saints. Rode 43 miles in auto and visited 619 vamilies. In forenoon, sat in Park a short while and

then went to a Catholic Funeral. Sermon sang in Latin, only about 50 words in English. Sprinkled coffin with holy water and burned incense. Went to moving picture show and stopped with private family on Main Street. Rec

4: Received delayed books this morning. Eat a few crackers in our room. Sold B of M. and 4 S. B. today. Supper at upper St. Johnsville. Lady gave us a quilt when asking the 19 time - slept in barn.

5: Breakfast first time. Sold B of M. Washed out clothes in creek. Sent off reports at Fort Plain. Slept in Addison Deere's barn.

6: Stayed with Mr. Deere. Raining tonight.

7: Fog so thick can see spray falling and moving along bank of Erie Canal. Passed Randall. Found Mrs. E. E. Starin - received us kindly and proffered to keep us. Her brother friend Son-in-law comes along and after supper, he turns us out. Stopped with C. F. Bryant of Co. house.

8: Gave Cowleys to people - friendly - Met a Prof. of Johnston B. College. Conversed reasonably. Arrived in Amsterdam at 4:30. Stopped at 133 Division St. with Mrs. Soles.

9: Visited Mrs. Van Derver - mormon-eater. Others families away. Walked along crooked road, worst yet. Late getting in.

10: Pitched oats allday, then drove dour miles to a Holy Rollers meeting. I was sick, headache and vomiting. Sit outside.

11: Mr. Pettit gave us one dollar for our labors enough to pay our car fare for delayed time. Rode in Casket Wagon to Balliston Springs. Passed thru Saratoga. Slept in John Denton's barn. Cool but plenty of quilts.

12: Hard time getting breakfast. Reached Glen Falls about five.

13: Spent the day in study with at Mrs. Root home.

14: Bid saints goodbye. Patched shoes at Sandy Hill. Rode in buggy about seven miles. Stopped at West Granville.

15: Washed clothes out this morning. Crossed into Vt. in afternoon. Stopped with Thomas Drake and out of Poultney.

16: Rode 15¢ ride on trolley. Passed marble miles. Walked to top of Green Mt. Pass between Rutland and Woodstock. Rode 28 miles in auto to Hartford. Took back up re.... to Sharon.

17: Reached Cottage at 12: M. No one at home. Cut front lawn in afternoon. Met Elders Nage and Mack; Brown and Wife and Sister and Aunt; Attended after wedding reception.

18: Worked around yard edging up. Raining this afternoon.

19: Trimmed at yard and hoed weeds. Played a few games of croquet. Washing.

20: The Monument is of Dark Barre? Granite. It rests upon a concrete foundation fourteen feet square and 7 feet deep. The first base is twelve feet square, two feet thick and weighs about thirteen tons. The inscription d.. is six feet square, six feet 2 inches high and weighs about twenty tons. The capstone is seven feet

four inches square, two and a half feet thick, and weighs about ten tons. The shaft is four ft. square at the base, three feet at the top, is thirty eight and a half feet long (a foot for each year of the prophet's life) and weighs about forty tons. T

The total heights of the monument is about fifty one feet and it weighs about one hundred tons.

20 - 26: Worked on yards and played a few games of croquet. The family went to Burl. Elder Peterson and I batched it. pressed clothes.

27 - Sept 2: Rained Monday. Cut grass and played croquet rest of week. Three went to village Friday. cut lawn only a few minutes and played croquet all day. and Sat helped New Englander thresh. Pitched loose oats in field on the end of a $4\frac{1}{2}$ ft. 2 tinned fork. Received for my labors from Mr. Lil McIntosh neighbor to Cottage. ... Moon. Elder Geo Ed. Anderson of Springville took our pictures while cutting lawn.

3: Fast Sunday - took a walk over to the place where the Smith's lived the longest of any one place while in Vt. Old cellar of strictly rock walls and roof over one hundred years old. Ruins of house foundation still in plain view. An one or two apples trees on edge of small brook. In the party were Mr & mrs. Frank L. Brown of S. L. City. Miss Jean Tibbs also of S.L. City. Mr. Giz Ed. Anderson of Springville, Elder Peterson and Myself.

4: Vt. Labor day. Big time at So. Rayalton. Folks all went there while Eld. Pet. and I struck out. A touching parting. hated to leave such good people and friends. Walked just below W. R. Jct. stopped with Mrs. J. S. Hutchinson.

5: Walked untill noon. then took a thirty mile ninety one cent - ride from Hartland to Bello. Falls. Walked from there in N. Hamp. and rode in buggy out, about 12 mi- stopped a Congregational Church deacon.

6: Walked into Fownshen? set on Cemetery stone wall to write up past three days. Reached West Wardboro on the edge of habitation after a 20 mi. walk.

7: Crossed over a deserted country. thickly timbered and evidence of one thirtfly? lumberers. Walked 27 mi and rode five. Stopped with Mrs. Demo.

8: Viewed the Bennington Monu. 306 ft high is of Blue dolomite. steps up center 412 in no. 212 ft high. Also monu. erected in honor of..... Warren one of Vt. noted early pioneer and statesman.

9: Rained all day. Reached Albany at noon. Visited with Bro. Dexter and took in Sat eve. sites.

10: Took breakfast in room. Bread and boiled ham. Went for mail. Read newspaper, etc. Preached on street every Monday visited with Sister Frank. Arranged for Country work. Hard time getting checks cashed. Started for country Wed. but received word to wait a few days.

14: Tracted in the afternoon. on N. Pearl.

15: Rained most the day.

16: Visited Coho.s, Lasenburg and Galls. Brought overcoats home with us.

17: Took a stroll thru Public Park about as nice a park as any city affords. Afternoon and supper at Mrs. Fauth.

18: Unaccounted delay of checks visited Sister Gleekstone and Dixter's Supper at Gauls. Really enjoy their company. Mr. Gall real interested.

19: Checks failed to reach us. Borrwed money from Susie. Ate supper with Oscal. Bid now my fiends goodbye with a probable expectation of seeing them once more. In a way hated to leave but in another was glad to get to N. Y.

20: Took day boat down the Hudson. Unable to describe, will leave it to other written unexaggerated descriptions. Scenery worth ones while. Accomodations on the boat were first class. Music and song. Day was real pleasant and everything went to make up an enjoyable voyage. Arrived at 129th St. at 5:10 PM Took a crosstown car to Mission headquarters. then to Brooklyn. Chatted with Pres. Lewis over our country experiences. Roomed at 88 Albany Ave.

21: Visited Elders Chipman, Strong and Barnes in their rooms at 671 Jefferson Ave. Then took "L" to Bhl. bridge and walked up B'd to 725; there measured up for a new suit. Had an interesting conversation wht a Mr and Mrs. Niffin of S.L. City. Told them of some of our missionary experiences and joys and discomforts. Evening we intended to hold St. meeting but instead visited Lulus at. Explained vicarious work - different degrees of Glory.

22: Decided to see N. Y. Left Brooklyn on the "L". Walked down Park Row to Post office. There I leaned against the East side and counted the stories of a 28 story building. This made my eyes dazzle and then I wondered how it would be to count the stories of the Woolworth just on the opposite side of the Post Office on B'way. This bldg will be 750 ft high, the highest in the world.

From here we visited St. Paul's Cathedral and grave yard. From the top of the Singer bldg. one gets a clear idea of New York. To the north - Manhattan Island and the North River. Highlands of the Hudson. Central Park. Blackwells Island, Queensboro Bridge, City Hall and Park, St. Pauls Church, Broadway, Tenement District, embracing the Bowery, Ghetto and Chinatown.

West - North River and vessels from all parts of the World. Jersey City and hills of New Jersey, Newark Bay; West St. the greatest shipping thoroughfare in America, Largest Ocean steamers at their piers. Railroad terminals. South - Magnificent harbor of New York with its shipping, Atlantic highlands, Lower Bay, Staten Island, Governor's Island, Ellis Island, the largest imigrant Gateway in the world, Statue of Liberty in Upper Bay, the Battery, the most historic spot in America, Aquarium, thru whose doors have passed 5,000,000 em..yo American citizens, Wall street and the financial District. Old Trinity the richest Church property in America, U.S. Sub. treasury, Stock Exchange. Lower Bd'way and its Sky scrapers. We also visited the U.S. Treasury.

East Brooklyn and Long Island, Atlantic Ocean, Navy Yards, Bridges over East River Jewelry and Insurance district, Ocean Liners to West Indies and South America.

During the day we visited most of the mentioned places. Long tiresome walk, thru the crowded streets, up busy West St., Chinatown, over Manhattan Bridge, thru Navy yards and back over Williamsbur bridge. There are places to the North and those place of interest in Harbor that I only viewed from top of Singer Bldging, but will visit them while here. An increasing headache drove me to my room at about 7 PM. I intended going to Hippodrome but Elder Peterson was left to go along.

23: Visited with Pres Lewis all day and received instructions and general talk from him that would be an inspiration to any one. The virtues of a man of his character are one of admiration and example. His studious and regular mode of living; sincerity and energy set forth in his labors. In the evening we held an open air meeting on

B'way. Rather a noisy place but plenty of people to talk to. Elder Chipman of American Fork took charge and gave me all the time I wished. Can't tell how long I talked but feels I have room for improvement and sadly in need of same.

24: Attended Sunday School at 679 Gates Ave. Decorear Hall. Bro Horton Supt. Bro. Lewless Conducting exercises. Bro. Keckum leading in memory exercise. Meeting held at 3:00 PM Elder Lewis Speaker. Eat supper at Mr. Governors Rectur.. talked at open air meeting.

25: Consulted Dr. Caldwell revisited Fordham Hospital received specialtys attention Operation on nose will be necessary. Two bones will have to be removed. Medicine given me to take in the meantime.

27: Spent a great deal of the day in Pres Lewis's room.

28: Out to Fordham Hospital. After a thorough cocaining of my nose, a bone from the right side was taken out. I just closed my eyes and let him cut. Rather a dead feeling afterwards - nose kept bleeding a little all night.

29: Nose running a little still. Hippodrome in the afternoon. Around the world a scene worth seeing. Went to Machlin. Bros. Elders Eliason and Peterson received their suits, but my needed altering. Took in lower B'way and a few shop windows. Lunch at the Capitol.

30: Visited Bronx Park. Great Zoological Garden in . Birds and animals of all descriptions. and from all parts of the world reptiles and pumates. Then to the Hospital. Nose ran quite freely. Missed seeing Elder J. F. Williams returning from English Mission.

October 1: 1911

On account of a misunderstanding priesthood meeting was missed. Attended S.S. & Testimony meeting. Invited out to supper at Mr. Kenuckt - Greenpoint, Brklyn. Rained real hard afternoon and evening. Have decided to write some of the sayings I see about. As a rule a man's a fool, when it's hot he wants it cool, when it's cool he wants it hot, always wanting what is not.

2: An inscription on one of the headstones in the Colb's burial grounds - Boston. Stop my friend and cast an eye, as you are now, so once was I, As I am now so you must be, prepare for death and follow me. The visitor's answer You say prepare and go your way. hold on my friend and let me say, To follow you I'll not consent, untill I know which way you've went.

Ran an errand for Pres. Lewis. Worked on the books in the afternoon and in the evening we Elders met at 671 Jefferson Ave. B'klyn. Talked over the subject of tracting. Pres. Lewis considering that we put in five hrs per day. We conversed on the subject sometime and we thot we might do a little better than two.

Here's a little maxam, if you would have your business thrive; The bee that gets the honey, doesn't hang around the hive.

3: Elder Brimhall arrived from up-state - to be my new companion. Elder Peterson having left yesterday for Washington D.C. and intermediate points. Visited Hospital in afternoon and was informed the operation on left nostril would not be untill Oct. 12th. The reason why men who mind their own business succeeds is because they have so little competition. Smile and the world smiles with you. Kick and you go along. For the cheerful grin will let you in, where the kicker is never known. I have had many troubles in my life and the most of them never happened.

4: Left B'klyn to take my labors in N. Y. Secured a room at 246 W. 127th St. The lady treated us fine; we paid here a dollar security. Some of the other roomers didn't like the idea of "Mormons". Had our things all unpacked and in walks the landlord. He informed us that the room had been spoken and paid for by a friend of one of the roomers and that it was forgetfulness on the part of the wife. He further stated he was sorry to inconvenience us so, but owing to the pre-agreement, it would be necessary for us to leave by morning.

The story may go well with some one else, but we were too long headed not to see the real truth.

We secured us another room, and left, leaving them to find us gone. Elder Brimhall returned and he stated that he preached him gospel and that he "bet he wouldn't rest so comfortably tonight". He offered to return the dollar, but we refused to; we wished to show him that we were no success.

The people here at 252 W. 127th St. seem real nice and friendly. Success doesn't come in never making blunders, but in never making the same blunder twice.

5: Arranged our quite comfortable quarters. Decided to do a little tracting. I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true - I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have - I must stand by anyone that stands right, and part with him who he is ?using.

My first tracting in N. Y. Not so bad five conversations and three small books. So different in the country and a tenement house.

Generally! a fool can do what he is told to do, but it takes a man to find something to do.

6: Elder Peterson asked me to accompany him today. We visited Macklin Bros. and purchased a trunk at Seigel Coopers. Eat supper with Sister Needhart at B'klyn.

Only a fool is always right. Little leaks often, sink a big business and sometimes a small one too. Time waits for no man and very few women. Have been so busy I can't find time to write home.

7: Late in getting up this morning. When we arrived at the office I was asked to show a party around. Austin family of S.L. City. Visited Museum of Natural History and went aboard the B.S. Utah. Had supper (also dinner) with them and to the Hippodrome in the evening. After twelve before I reached home.

8: Elder Brimhall left to take a lady to the Sunday School at the Columbia University. Se wee a gift - yet wealth of many lands could never buy it in the richest way. So frail a gift - and yet those baby hands take might hold upon two human hearts.

I wish I were a china cup, from which you drink your tea, for then I know at every sup you'd give a kiss to me.

Attended Sunday school at 151 W. 125th St. Also meeting. Bro. Hickman and Young were the speakers. Cottage meeting at 33 W. 126th in the evening. Accompanied Miss home. Over to Brklyn for the week.

9: Revisiting today intended to all week. Visited many of the saints and friends, making a trip to Hospital in the meantime Sat. Out to the Hospital again and intend to stay at New York.

It's every body's business
In this old world of ours
To root up all the weeds we find
And make room for the flowers
So that every little garden
No matter where it lies
May look like one that God made
And call it paradise.

Let knowledge grow from more to more;
but more of reverence in us dwell;
that mind and sould according well;
May make one music as before

..Tennyson.

We have but faith we cannot know
For knowledge is what we see
And yet we trust it comes from thee
A beam holds no light but joy for you
And you must make the thot your own
And thereby make it true.

Since thots are things
The chain of friendship stretching far
Link days that are with days that we.

If there by any good deed I can do
On kindness I can show
Let me not deter or postpone it,
For I shall not pass this way again.

..Drummon..

Pres Lewis came in about 10:30 PM. After having gone to Brooklyn.

Some people speak as they think -
Only more frequently.

Reformers always expect their victims to show results.

Life is a problem that comes under the head of multiplication.

Sunday 15: Talked some what about the affair at Schenectady - Sister Wallard.
Pres. Lewis returned to Brooklyn. Walked over to headquarters at 10 o'clock. a.m.
thento the P.A. and my room. Attended Sunday School - finished up the book of
Revelations. Bro. Langton summarizing it. Impressive meeting; much like a fun eral
owing to the address being one in honor and memory of Pres. John Henry Smith who
died Thursday Oct 12. Bro. Stephensen spoke of his life and the influence J.H. Smith
had for good among those with whom he associated and also as a statesman and lover
of his fellowman.

The Mutual was organized at 33 W. 126th St. at 8 P.M. Bro. Watkins, Pres. Stephensen teacher; Chorister Christenson, Organist Sister Snow, Secretary Sister Tanner and Assistant teacher Bro. Young.

16: Tracted this morning and in afternoon took a trip to Machlin Bros. to see if I could get my overcoat altered; but failed. Evening a cottage meeting we held at 170 W 97th St. the home of Sis. Williams. I being one of the speakers. Elder Impey arrived from Upstate.

17: A company of nine Elders arrived from the west. Spent the morning with them. Intended to have operation performed today, but doctors say will be later on. Hurried back and distributed a few tracts. Evening at study.

18: With Elder Empey today. "Acted as guardian" Evening was spent pleasantly at 524 W. 123rd St. with Mrs. Seymour and father.

19: Gathered pictures of Church importance and the west - those few I had I placed at the office for inspection by moving picture man. Tracted in the afternoon and attended a cottage meeting held at Sister Davis's home 119 W. 34th St. The office Elders were present also Bro. Langton and Pres. Rich. A good spirit was manifest. Treated with apples afterward.

20: Elder Eliason and I went visitng this morning (I having gone to Brklyn last evening). Visited several families and here I am again at N. Y. - 6: PM

Elder Brimhall was delayed and it was late before we arrived at Sister Simms at 170 E. 136th St.

Happiness is a habit cultivate it.
Don't carry your wish bone where your backbone aught to be.
Divide that frown; Bid dull care flee
Forget your troubles and follow me.

Our lives are Albums written there,
With good or ill with false or true,
And as the blessed angels turn the pages of our years
God grant they read the good with smiles
And blot the ill with tears.

Half the world is on the wrong pursuit for happiness - They think it comes in
having and getting and in being served by others. It consists in giving and
serving others - Drummond.

There can be no real and abiding happiness without sacrifice
Our greatest joys do not result from our efforts toward self-gratification,
but from a loving and spontaneous service to others. Joy comes not to him
who seeks it for himself, but to him who seeks it for others. - J. W. Sylvester.

21: In morning purchased a hat and cleaned up. To the hospital at one. Cut on
my nostrils for one solid hour. Used preventatives seven different times to keep me
from fainting. Plugged my nose with cotton so that I am compelled to breathe thru
mouth. Ordered to keep quiet.

22: Spent a fairly restful night. Up at ten. Felt pretty rocky. Set around all
day in the Morris chair. Not to church.

23: Pres. Lewis left early to visit an old Conferce? Pres of his at the time he labored in the SouthStates. Elder Empey dropped in and I paid him his portion. Spent day in room. Went down to Dr. Ennis' private office to have packing removed. Instructed to use Dioyen? wash for my nose.

24: Wrote several letters to friends, old and newly made ones. Hospital at one. Doctor said it was coming along nicely.

25: Stayed in room most of the day. Visited the students at 11 W. 126th St. Dr. Colton, Bro. Christensen and others.

26: To hospital. Spent a short visit with Sister Goulding 180th St. Cottage meeting at Sis Davis.

27: Started out at ten to revisit. Went up to 156th St. and then down Amsterdam Ave. Visited with Mrs. Abeel. then to see a lady on 109th St. She had only met the Elders a few times. She was inclined to believe in Spiritulism. We conversed on gospel with her for three hrs. Made a favorable impression. She made a statement encouraging that there was such a difference in people that she visited with her. Some carried with them such a contentious spirit, while others so peaceful. It was nothing more or less than the Spirit of God bearing witness that we spoke truth. When we went to leave she invited us to tea with her.

Went from there immediately to my room and hurried on to Sis. Simms. On our way home we dropped into a "saving meeting", but only stopped a few minutes.

28: Down to Macklin Bros. with Elder Brimhall - got my coat pressed also, free (sent to hospital and after return a good bath an cleanup. Walked along 125th for a short while.

29: Church - took a walk in search of sand? question of organizing a Utah Society was discussed after church. Mutual in even.

30: Elder Brimhall decided to soon leave. Received word from home to buy Ina a coat and am sending it with Elder Brimhall. Cottage meeting at Sister Williams in the evening.

30: I spent the morning at the office and room. Afternoon downtown - found a somewhat suitable coat.

31: Took a walk while people aired beds. Visited with Bro. Thomstorf at 930 St. Nicholas Ave. Took a walk out and along Riverside. Received several pointer in a business way from Bro. Thomstorf. Accompanied Elder Brimhall to Jersey side - was three before I reached my room. His train not leaving untill 1:45 A.M. A friend indeed was he to me.

November 1911.

Soon will be one year since I left home. Doesn't seem so long as it might. Accompanied Sister Williams to Hospital on 63rd and East river. Her stomach being in a bad condition she decided to go under an examination. From there to the Doctor's office in his car. Ate dinner with the sister. With Elder Call of Bountiful during evening.

2: Tracted and to the hospital.

3: Went down to Madison Square Garden at ten. then to hotel York - took a party of five thru Jew town and onto Brklyn Bridge. Afternoon I took in the exhibition Some beautiful displays. Was usher on left aisle orchestra for concert.

The choir sang beautifully and impressive - a small house but I believe It was due to lack of advertisement.

4: Around office all day, usher? at Concert Hall - only about twenty five or thereabouts present. Took a walk from Gardens to 42nd ave. then to room.

5: Attended Priesthood meeting at the Mission at 10 A.M. Regular services at 3 P.M. also Sunday School at 1:30. Many of the choir were present and expressed themselves as it being one of the finest meeting ever attended. Heard the Choir sing in the Hippodrome.

6: Around the Gardens and land show.

7: Selling tickets also showed Mr. Bolker around town.

8: Morning at York Hotel and selling tickets in the Afternoon.

9: Sold tickets all afternoon and evenings. 10 A.M. large crowd awaited the opening to the Utah B.S. Ceremonies. Went off without a hitch. Miss Hazel Tout pulled the ropes that unvield the Silver Service of 122 pieces. Accepted by Capt. Benson. Utah we love thee sang by Choir. Colors unfurled Miss White, Miss Lyons, and Miss Summehays. Colors were presented by "Sons of the Revolution. Accepted by first Lieutenant. Colors presented G.A.R. and S.W.V. by R. W. Young, accepted by second Lieutenant. Unfurled Mrs. Edith Grant Young, Miss Enda Evans, Miss Wyler.

Choir sang Star Spangled Banner. Closing song, America. Captain Benson stated that Gove. Spry? had kindly consented to give him a copy of Utah We Love Thee and that they, too. would learn to sing it.

Second Leutenant said that they were proud to be in command of the World's largest dreadnought?? and would do all in their power to maintain the vessels and the principles for which it stood. All remarks and speeches were commendable in every respect - justice being sown to all. A luncheon was served in the mess room of the B.S. I drank Champayne punch from the Utah Co. Cup. Lunch was "the best".

10: Read for awhile "the origin of the Reorganized Church". Then to the Garden and sold tickets. Only \$11.00, yet it was best night.

11: Studied a short while and to the hospital at one. From there direct to the Garden. Worked extra hard. Instead of going among the exhibits with a megaphone I stood in the entrance and made the announcement. Got our portion of fruit and nuts from the Utah Booth after the Concert.

12: Church and then to the Concert at the Hippodrome. Miss Clayton of S.L.C. accompanied me. Bade the Choir goodbye.

13: Elder Call prepared to leave for New Hampshire. To Bklyn at two to attend Priesthood meeting. Elder Stanger, newly arrived from Canada gave us some profitable points. Elder Elison gave report of Bklyn branch and Elder Hinckly spoke well of Canada. Visited the Davidson family during the evening with Elder Hinckley.

14: Didn't intend to revisit today, but after meeting Elder Hinckley again I decided to revisit. Called on Sis. Simms, and also Sis. Chapman but found no one at home. Left along now. Spend the evening with Sister Seymour and daughter at 220 W. 122nd.

15: Wrote gospel letters. Pres. Lewis came in and I decided not to tract. Spent the evening with Bro. Thormstoffs Talked of business which greatly interested me.

- 16: Tracted all day. first for sometime sort of an "outbreak". Elder Stanger and I attended cottage meeting at Sis Davis.
- 17: Tracted in the A.M. studied during the evening.
- 18: Notified Sister Williams we would again hold meetings at her home. Ate dinner with her and then to the hospital.
- 19: Church. Supper at Seymour's. Mutual.
- 20: Tracted and visited Sis. Bessiner. She bore strong testimony. Presonal appearance of Christ and Spirit speaking to her many times. Cottage meeting at Sis. Williams.
- 21: Accompanied Elder Call to Penn Sta. Then to Hospital and evening taking care of my bleeding nose. Just some cutting no operation to speak of.
- 22: On account of nose I decided to stay in. Called at the office at one - received invitation to wedding reception of Cousins Serena & Lizzie Francis. Sent my "newly-weds to them. Elder Stanges as been chosen to take Pres. Lewis' place and will take charge most any day.
- 23: Tracted all day. Cottage meeting at Sister Davis. Elder Eliason call at noon to see me - he having received his release will soon journey west. Elder Stanger slept with me.
- 24: Pres. Lewis asked us to take breakfast with him this morning. Bro Stanger took with him his belongings going to Eklyn to there reside while taking charge of the Conference. Informed Elder Winters is to be my next companion being the tenth. Elders Burgess, Ashcroft, Later, Peterson, Johnson, Brimhall, Eliason, Call and Stanger. Couldn't tract on account of rain. Elder Winter arrived, new one to break in, seems to be a nice young man. We talked gospel a goodly part of the Eve.
- 25: Spent the morning pressing my clothes and preaching to the landlady. Seems quite interested. Out to the hospital again. Alone tonight. Elder being in Jersey with Chipman.
- 26: Assisted Sis. Williams to Church. Aided in Sacramento. Bishop Romney of S.L. City bore a touching testimony. Joined the Church when eight, was in first company that came from Europe. Landed in Navuoc in 1841. Personally acquainted with Prophet. Saw the mantel of Joseph Smith cover B. Young and that the voice was that of Joseph He said, "I know this," Has been a member for 72 years. Mutual at night.
- 27: Elder Winter measured up for a suit. No tracting but we kept busy, cottage meeting. Elder Harper impressed some truths upon our minds.
- 28: Bro. Rich ask that I show Bro. and Sis. McKay around. We first went to Grant Central Station. Taxicab to Metropolitan Bldg. Mr (blank) show us around. Lunch at the Flat Iron. Ferry over and back across the Hudson, Aquarium, Hotel Astor. Supper in the Indian Room. To the Hippodrome and a short walk on B'dway. A fine a day as I ever spent and never eat better meals. Never cost me a penny. and Bro. McKay bought me a tie and a present of \$3.00 to buy my dinner.
- 29: Bid Bro. Lewis goodbye. Tracted about five hours. Spent eve in room.
- 30: Charles Seymour came to our room and asked us to have dinner with him. We spent a most enjoyable afternoon and evening.

DECEMBER 1911

- 1: Spent the morning tracting. Accompanied Elder Winter to the Optician's. Eve at Mr. and Mrs. Abeel's - met their neice.
- 2: Pressed my clothes and to the hospital. Spent an enjoyable eve at Goulding's.
- 3: Priesthood meeting at ten. Met Bro. Bolker again. Sunday S. and meeting; also mutual.
- 4: Snowing this morning seems like winter for the first time. Elder Winter Chipman and Collet and myself aided by Buchanan, stamped, sealed and posted 4,000 letters. Folded 1,000 letters enclosing Pres. Rich's Christmas greetings. Spent an enjoyable and profitable eve at Sis Williams.
- 5: Elder Winter got his glasses. Doctor was, ill, so I came back and tracted. Pres. Rich invited us to take dinner with him. Julia Seymour's birthday - we stayed untill after midnight to celebrate mine. Also Sister Prior and daughter were over.
- 6: Work at the Office. Eve at Burlesque.
- 7: Work at office. Headache.
- 8: Work at office. Eve at Sis. Busser
- 9: Dr. Ennis done some more cutting. Eve in study.
- 10: S.S. interesting meeting and mutual.
- 11: Work at office. Pres. Rich's Xmas Greetings to the Elders. Book entitled, "Heart Throbs." a letter and card pasted on the fly leaf. Elder Winter and I folded and pasted these letters in books and had them ready to express out. Cottage meeting at Sis Williams.
- 12: Went down to 9th st. for Elder Anderson. After to Hospital. Eve at Sister Berssen.
- 13: Out tracting. Decided to move. Secured room at 159 W. 126th St. Commenced light housekeeping. Lady furnished us with a few dishes. Eve at Sears.
- 14: Tried to find the Lanning Saints but were unable, so spent the evening at Seymours.
- 15: Visited Sister Chapman and found her in a fair spiritual mood. Children fine. Invited us to spend a day with her during holidays. We also visited Sister Simms.
- 16:

MISSING PAGES???

MISSIONAIRES FAREWELL

In a far and eastern country
Stand the west Virginia Hills
Where I left my home to labor long ago,
Where the birds were singing gay
and I heard the Whipoorwill ,
There I labored in the vineyard of the Lord.

Chorus

But I'll soon be with my loved ones,
In my happy mountain home
Even may the thot my soul with rapture thrills
So goodbye my friends and brothern
For my time has come to go.
I must leave you and the West Virginia Hills.

(2)

I was sent to bear a message
To the poeple of the east
And for two long years a stranger I have roamed
Just to tell that an angel has again restored the truth.
That's the reason why I left my happy home.

(3)

Many days I've climbed the hillside
In the sunshine and the rain.
Many days I've been in hunger and in thirst
Just to tell them that the Kingdom is again restored to earth
With all the gifts and blessings as at first.

(4)

I have passed thru many hardships
Just to preach these precious truths
That the kingdom of our Savior does contain,
And if you will but obey them
And live faithful to the end
Up in heaven we will meet you all again.

(5)

We'll not all go home together
But the time will soon arrive
When your mission you have faithfully fulfilled
And your message you've delivered.
And 'tis said of you well done
Then with joy we'll leave the West Viriginia Hills.

5. Bid Sister Plumley goodbye, Visited Jim Adkins whose fee are badly frozen. Eat dinner with Sis Adkins. made a few calls and crossed over the snow onto a branch of Nine Mile. Stopped with Melvin Adkins.
6. Arrived at Bro. Lunchford's about 10:a.m. Arranged for a series of meeting and at night attended prayer meeting.
7. Held another nice meeting and I stopped with Edward White and Elder Casper
8. Another nice meeting.
9. " " "
10. A few hours conversation with Ed. White and mother. Were invited attend a prayer meeting at the home of Cap. Vicas. Elder Casper was invited to pray and I gave a few moments talk. Another profitable meeting. We set up most of the night and left a fine impression.

11. Bid the saints goodbye and walked twenty two miles to Big Creek. First mail in three weeks.
12. Went thru a coal mine today and met Elder Winters and Cook.
13. Arranged for a meeting at Chapmansville. Had a real nice meeting. Elder Winter presiding.
14. Another meeting. I presided. ? ?
15. Elder Winter and I took a train to Logan, where I got some red persepitate. We decided to visit the saints at Holden. Had a spendid time. Elder Winter as full of fun as ever.
16. Visited Bro. Paxten he being sawer at a large mill. It was of interest to me. Everything done with machinery. Arrived with out alloted companions. Elder Casper and I held a meeting at Kitchen.
17. Warm and sunny today. first warm day. Held meeting with cook at Kitchen. About noon Elder Winter and I, foolishly, tampered with some tabacco. It never affected me any, but before we had walked far, the weed began to work and Elder Winter was as sick as any "never used any" I ever saw. Finally went to bed. The question was put by Bro. Ellis. "Have you any idea what made you sick" and I had to cough to keep the smiles smuggled.
18. Elder Cook and Winter left for Logan. Casper and I deciding to work on the farm this week. spent a day selting out trees and trimming others also a day plowing and one day hauling manure. The remainder of time in amusement and study.
22. Decided to leave this morn and be about "our fathers business". Arnold Christian gave us each a pair of socks and a quarter between us to pay our ferry fee across the Guayn River. We were invited to have dinner with a Mr. Adams. Arrived on west fork and held a meeting. Were treated royal.
23. Visited among the people and held another well attended meeting. This one being turned over to us. The people would rather hear us than their own preacher.
24. They postponed Sunday School to hear us preach. We held another meeting at 2 P.M. and again at 8. stopping with a kind old lady.
25. Pretty cold yet. Visited among the people and held another nice meeting.
26. Mr. Guy Gore expressed himself as believing Mormonism, if he could believe Joseph Smith was a prophet. There are many others on westfork that are near ready for baptism. Passed onto Whirlwind.....these steep and rugged hills. On arriving at Whirlwind we received word from Pres. expressing his willingness of our going West. A pair of happy Elders. I can't remember when I was so over run with joy. We grapped hands and hardly drew a straight face till asleep.
27. Got off some letters and amused ourselves in study and cleaning up.
28. Walked twenty five miles today from up Hart Logan Co. to Price in Lincoln. A hard days walk, but in a hurry to get to Charleston. Stopped at Cap Vicars and found our sick man well. Stopped with Bro. Lunchford.
29. On to Big Creek. Near dark Elder Bair and Bailey met us. Elder Bailey had little to say. Mainly about saints being imposed upon by Elders and not appreciatin their association. Stated that Elders will no longer labor in Lincoln. Held a singing practice.
31. Elder Bailey and Bair in a hurry. We settled. Elder Bailey owing me 80¢ Elder Casper and I were invited to fill a vacancy of the local church and again at night we had a splendid turn out. Proving to them Joseph Smith was a prophet of God.

APRIL

1. We made a rushing call on the saints on Laural Creek. Dry laundry not quite ready.
2. Mr. Ezra Adkins a pretty sick man. An adminstration saved him. I think it was gangrene poisoning. Bro and Sister Stump glad to see us. We promised to keep in touch with them.
3. Onto Hager. Thirty five miles today. While at Altman Elder Casper attempted to get onto a Caboose. Train was moving quite rapidly and he was thrown -head first dragging some distance. The train stopped and we rode it thru about thirteen miles.
4. Ten miles from Charleston this morning. Pretty dirty pair. Seems good to get into a city. Rather lost, but soon comes back. Attended a meeting and called on to talk. Sister B. Atkinson took us to a moving picture show and Elder Casper

- and I stopped with Bro. Vaughn.
- 5: We arranged to take a few days into the country stopping with Judge McDonald about four miles out.
 - 6: Met Elder Cheney and Hansen at the home of Cornice Copen. Preached at meeting held at Miller school house on two-mile.
 - 7: Raining this morning - in going from one house to another we got soaked. Dinner John Cambell Holmes. A spendid meeting this afternoon. I spoke on Joseph Smith as a prophet of God. A large turnout tonight.
 - 8: Back to Charleston. No word from home, so onto to Dunbar for a couple more meetings. Passing by we were invited to stop.
 - 9: Advertised our meeting. A fine turnout and a more attentive crowd I never talked to
 - 10: Bid Mr. Tinney good day and visited the colored institute and infirmery. Another splendid meeting
 - 11: Onto Charleston this morning. Mail from home and money. Elder Casper has no geneol. geneology to get so westward bound we are. I traded my trunk for a handbag and Mr. Hess offered to crate our things and ship them home for us. Upon calling to bid a family goodbye we were invited to administer to a lady who had give up all medicines and doctors still having faith we Elders could heal her. She had heard us preach and had long been desirous of meeting the Elders; either that the Elders come to her or she to them. Elder Casper anointed her and I sealed the anointing and the power of the Holy Melkesidic Priesthood and in the name of Jesus Christ I rebuked the disease. About two hours later this came to our ears. The lady in talking to a close friend said, "do you know I can breathe freely and there is no pain in my neck. As soon as I am able I'm going to join the "Mormons, I don't care what hazards". Elder Casper and I gave our farewell sermons at the home of Mr. Guthrie. A large attendance. Some of the saints cried and other felt bad, but friends must part. Stopped at 421 ... St.
 - 12: Left Charleston at 7:10 a.m. Elder Johnston and Bybee accompanied us to the train. My headache made a miserable trip for me to Columbus. While in Col. we visited the State Capitol and took in a Vaudeville. Left Col. at 9:30 arrived in Cleo at 1:30. Rather cool here. Put up at the Union Hotel.
 - 13: Walked out on the lake front. Was too misty to see very far. Nothing of note here. We purchased a few necessary things and took a car to Willowby. Three miles to Kirtland, we tracted a few houses, were unable to get intertainment untill in Kirtland. A kind lady gave us supper she across the street from the home of N. K. Whitney. A reorganite took us in. We argued untill midnight and to close up he stated that if Jesus Christ himself came down and told him polygamy was right he would believe it.
 - 14: Raining this morning. Mr. _____ was kind enough to show us through the temple. Certainly inspires to visit the sacred edifices. We after Sunday School and meeting in which I had a chance to bear my testimony, we walked around town. Gazed at the pool where the baptisms were carried on, home in which Joseph lived; also Hyrum Parlos, Wm. Smith abd N. K. Whitney store in which the prophet met N. K. Whitney. A house which was bjilt by a man that treaded the brick with his feet. We had a nice talk with the patriarch, and also a real nice lady that spoke well of Joseph F. Smith and the Utah Mormons. There are three thousand lights in the temple. Sounds rather absurd but upon counting 77 pieces of glass in one medium sized window, and twenty in a small one, my doubts all left me.
 - 15: We bid Mr. Davidson goodbye and passed the temple at 9 a.m. We passed again the home of Hyrum and where John the patriarch was born. A gentleman gave us a ride thru the mud. We tracted untill after dinner. Walked on and caught a ride into Euclid. Car into Cleveland. Let Elder Casper have \$3.50 making in all \$4.65. Took another car out to Lakewood. Rather hard to get in, but a man finally put us in his barn. We made today 32 miles. 11 or 12 afoot. Visited 32 families.
 - 16: On our way at 6:15 walked thru Dover. People are rather cold along here. All hard pavement, passed thru Elyria. Hard to get in. Slept. in another barn tonight. The gentleman gave us the best he had.
 - 17: We had nice gospel conversation and put out a few tracts. Rain today. An auto came along and picked us up. Roads pretty muddy. Got stalled, therefore we were obliged to get out and push (third class). They took us ten miles into Florence.

Raining hard and people hardly shelter us. Got in early, but wet through from knees down.

- 18: We had a nice conversation and were invited to visit Mr. Haires' mother. We conversed then until about 10:30 and then on in the cold wind. Passed thru Norwalk. We had supper just out of the city, and supposed we were going to stay overnight, but the catholic didn't feel that way. We tried hard in Bellvue to get in, and were assisted by a couple of salesmen. About nine we travelled on. couldn't get in, so climbed into a barn, and cuddled down in the shy - pretty cold and damp.
- 19: We started out at five thirty, after touching up a little, walked a few miles and asked for breakfast. The people treated us so nicely we forgot all our troubles. Started us out with an apple each rejoicing. We had dinner with a kind German family. They couldn't understand me, so I had to make motions. People along here seem cold and indifferent. The first place we asked we got in, and I tell you we deserved it. He was interested in the West. Had some vague ideas of Mormonism.
- 20: We walked along eight miles into Tiffin. There received mail but none from home. We asked along the line for four miles before we got in.
- 21: Mr. Fruth didn't feel like keeping us, so we attended services at Independence. As usual we were treated kindly. Upon making ourselves known and asking to preach, the answer was an emphatic "no". Mr. minister informed his flock that he had had the privilege, pleasure .. displeasure of meeting a pair of Morms. He went on to warn them against us and our deception. I bore my testimony to him and asked to talk but was refused. We passed on a few houses where we were received kindly. Opposition makes a man strong and defiant for truth. We passed on for a mile or so, stopping with a real nice man. E. J. Hall.
- 22: Book selling fine this morning. Arrived in Findlay about 10:30 purchasing some medicines and hair wash. Pretty cold this afternoon and was seven miles out that we were gladly relieved. People were intensely interested.
- 23: Mrs. Bish bought three small books from us and stated she had seen me before - in a vision - and knew me immediately. She was so interested in our message, and I believe she could be converted. We have met a nice class of people today. About noon I was interested in a gentleman's story of his fine treatment by the Mormons and has praise. "Several people spoke highly of Utah and the Mormons." We sold out today and caught a ride a couple of miles, stopping just out of Pandora with a Mr. Risser.
- 24: This morning left behind us another friend. These people are well equipped with barns and feeding yards. Having no literature we walked into Columbus Grove - there we were disappointed on finding no books. While sitting in the station we made ourselves acquainted with a traveler, who had just lately in Ky. had seen "mormons exposed" on the reel. He expressed himself as disgusted and his wife further stated, "I don't see why the government doesn't prohibit such misrepresentations". They had several times visited Utah and their work, and told us of several instances where they had defended our people, informing people of their unofficial knowledge of Utah. The gentleman treated us to oranges and gave me ten cents to help me along. After we bid Mr. Brown goodbye, we fed the inner man 25¢ worth, then a bath 25¢. We walked out a mile and a half and stopped with a Mr. McKanna. One young lady played some fine music and we sang?
- 25: Pretty fare luck today, nearly sold out. Stopped at Ottoville. Ordered books from Chicago. Slept at hotel.
- 26: Walked along this morning in a terrific windstorm. Sold out about eleven, and beat it on. Passed thru Van Wert and on four miles.
- 27: Having no literature (books) we walked onto Decatur Ind. about ... miles. No books, so we walked out to the south 2 miles. Asked along for seven miles arriving at Monroe, the hotel man took us in. It was late, but owing to the crowd we held an open air meeting. We crossed the State line about two o'clock.
- 28: Mr. Gould couldn't? take care of us, so we walked on in the cold. Had a nice conversation at a home. Received dinner at the home of an Advent. We exchanged views, they cling to sabbath and the set day. Can't squeel out of apostles and Book of Mormon. Were treated nicely tho.
- 29: Still stormy this morning. We talked till three in the afternoon and then made a

call and filled the invitation of Chas. Hawkins.

- 30: This morning we pressed our clothes and left a good friend behind. Passed thru Decatur again. Received our literature and got dinner just at edge of town. Stopped with a Luthern minister. He disbelieved the Book of M. because of its
? illiterate writings and explicitness in the coming and message of the Savior
He couldn't see into faith and works and a literal interpretation of the bible.
He treated us nicely and stated he believed we were sincere.

May 1912

- 1: Mr. Schinder still harped on regeneration and predestination. That the spirit must convert a person before he can come to Christ. People are mostly Luthern along here. Soon after dinner I had a nice talk with a middle-aged gentleman. Before leaving he had my grip filled with apples. Attended a prayer meeting at which place we had the privilege of speaking.
- 2: Arrived in Huntington at eleven. Received our books from N. St. Mission with picture of Joseph Smith enclosed. Westward now with along the Wabash river.
- 3: Are now in a more rolling country. 'tis said to be more level away from the river a few miles. Thru these parts was the home of the Miami Indians. Saw a stone chimney built by that tribe.
- 4: Letting loose of literature quite fast didn't travel very far today. A kind lady agreed to keep us. Elder Casper preached to the husband and I helped lay carpet untill ten thirty.
- 5: People didn't feel like keeping us so we walked eight miles into Peru. There sent off our mail. had a dish of cream and bought a post card. Crossed the Wabash River again today and am now setting on its banks. We walked about three miles in getting dinner and when we did, the lady (after eating) informed us that she didn't get our dinner for nothing. We again told her how we travel, but we thot it best to dig up the 20¢.
6. Took the road down the river bank. Houses are quite scattered. We expected to stop before getting into Lagans but in getting about five miles from town, we found only a house or two. Supper just at the edge of town. We tried all the hotels, but nothing doing. Our literature was in town and we didn't feel like walking out in the country and back so we paid 50¢ each for a bed. We got a bath each out of it so there's no great loss without some small gain." My garments arrived from S.L. City and I feel now more like a missionary.
7. No people to the west of town either. Houses quite widely separated. People Presbyterian.
8. Passed through Idaville and dinner just to the west. Passed through Monticello and being so near to Reynolds where literature lay, we deemed it best to walk thru being in fear of having to pass after express office hours.
9. Houses are and have been while in Ind. about on an average three houses per mile and nearly as hard to get blood out of a turnip as to sell books. We expected to do some sale stunk, but they've done us. Heavy grips and prejudiced people. One lady spoke kindly of the Elders, and I feel that it was their example more than precept.
10. Still scattered, but a little satisfaction in selling books. We were about to take a job and public works for a few days, but decided not to. Houses still farther apart. We tried hard to get in at the hotels, but were obliged to pass on. We have a full supply of literature, so are sending this order on to Pekin Ill. We were obliged to sleep in Mr. Henry's barn
11. and pass on without breakfast. A lady a mile on (the next farm) gave us some cookies. My shoes were badly in need of repair so I had them half-soled, hair cut, making us late, so we bought 15¢ worth cakes and let it suffice. It rained hard this afternoon. We stopped in at a home - kept raining, so they kept us.
- 12: Cold and raining all day. Hardly stirred out of the house. A couple of jolly neighbors spent the afternoon with us. Mr. & Mrs. Rosenberger are a real nice couple.
- 13: Bright and clear this morning. We thanked them for their kindness. I presented them V of W and Elder Casper with a Durant. Roads are rather muddy and houses far apart. Large farms and mostly renters. Arrived in Watseka, and sent off our mail. Stopped with a family who kept a couple last Fall. A real nice evening.

14. Received mail at Gilman this morning, Just south of the city in another berg - a lady who was afflicted asked us to administer to her. We did so and preached to her awhile and passed on. I feel that it will be the means of convincing her of the truthfulness of our message.
15. Raining all morning, hard to sell books when the rain falls. I asked at a place but no place. Upon leaving they decided to keep us. During the day I met a young - an Elder of the Presbyterian Church, who was fully disgusted with the churches; and stated that it was commercialism instead of Christianity. He wished to investigate our views.
16. Still stormy and muggy. We pushed onto Risk and there received a new supply of literature. Calling at a home for dinner we were invited to stop over night. We preached a little, helped work a littler and also studied.
17. This morning is bright and clear. Upon leaving we talked B. of M. for awhile and Mr. Baker showed eagerness for a B. of M. and all the variety of small books I had. He is ripe and a "Mormon" at heart but doesn't know it. We were wisht all the success possible, a hearty return.
18. Today books sold like "hot cakes". Elder Casper 16 plus me 8. Passed through Lexington shortly after dinner. No one willing to supply our needs. Finally took refuge in a barn found a blanket, crawled into the mow and I forgot my troubles. We left our grips on the floor. I rather excited Elder Casper about some one coming in and destroying them. About four A.M. he shook me and said that the owner had come in and upon seeing the grips was badly frightened that he mounted a horse to get a policeman and further stated that we better get out. I ha! ha! him and went back to sleep.
19. We crawled out about six, walked two miled thru Hudson and two more where we received breakfast. Spent the forenoon in the schoolyard. Passed on for dinner, thru Corlock and four miles beyond, getting in at 5:30.
20. Sold out all books immediately and now about 20 mi from Pekin. Upon arriving at Mackinaw we decided to work a few days. Elder Casper is sorely in need of a pair of trousers and besides a little cash would not be detrimental to me. I was not entirely broke, but I did hate to spend my mission money. Upon calling at a home a gentleman was kind enough to phone some of his neighbors, with no success He askt me to stop for supper and then all night. Next morning I helped him some and walk about two miles into Minier. There I was told I could get work. Promised to come at nine - not there at 11:30. so I inquired of B. T. Buggs who gave me work at \$1.25. I have met many people in my travels but I never did meet such a grouchy woman as the strawboss' wife. Knocks on everything and so long has she done so that when she attempts to be pleasant (once in a week) the scolding tremor is in her voice. Saturday night I took a ride to town in the wagon. Sunday I walked to see Elder Casper. We arranged to leave Wed.
27. Quite cool today and a go-devil is fine with cripple C and blend horses??
28. Muddy this morning so laid off. Drove a handplow this afternoon.
29. Walked into Minier and received by \$7.35. Took train at 9:25 to Mackinaw. There took a bath and tried to draw at the "raisin" on my check. Eat my dinner at the Mackinaw Hotel. Took the \$1.48 to Pekin. Then met C. O. got my suite pressed and a clean shirt. Walked across the Ill. River at 5:30 P.M. on 4 mil before getting in. Stopped with an infrdd.??
30. We tracted along some this morning, but owing to it being Decoration Day, we thot it best to pass along. Had a hard time getting dinner and supper. About 9:30 we came to an interurban line, with a car castaway. Late and all dark on the bench, but there spend the night. We tried to sleep on the bench, but rather too cool. I stirred about and frightened E.C. A. rather amusing at the time, and later on he said he had been dreaming of having lots of money and in his halfwak, he thot me to be a robber. He had only 20¢ in book money. Stirred about and built a fire. Kept fairly warm and slept a little,
31. Walked two miles before breakfast. Met a nice young couple and left with them a couple of books.
30. Elder Casper always argued that a first class bed was better than a second, and since being able to fully sympathize with the Elder that is obliged to sleep with a grip for a pillow and a bench for a bed, I believe is argument alright.

June 1912

Found us at Smithfield. A lady near that town said - after talked to her about three hours I never knew the Mormons were religious before. We passed on so thru Berene Dotte and stopped three miles from there.

- 2: We attended a Baptist Church this morning, were treated nicely, but owing to the rule of the Church our preaching was barred. We held in the evening a meeting at the home of Mr. Smith. Those present said, "I can see nothing there that will hurt anyone."
- 3: On towards McComb. Stopped with a kind lady just out of the city.
- 4: This morning the lady said she never enjoyed anyone's company as well as we, and made us promise to write. The young man said, if we ever came his way again, we wouldn't sleep in a boxcar. Passed into Macomb and thru Clochester within twelve miles of Carthage.
- 5: This morning we walked into Carthage. There received a two weeks supply of mail I decided to purchase a suit. Spent the day here and night. Rained all afternoon and visited Carthage jail. It is quite impressive. The upper rooms are vacant and dirty. Blood stains the floor yet and the lady informed us it is impossible to remove. I need not describe the stone building. Yards are green and not the tidiest kept. Neither are the lower rooms, for which are used for dwelling purposes. It is stated it is owned by the Reorganites.
- 6: Beautiful this morning, will send home a parcel and purchase a razor. The roads are muddy this morning so we walked along enjoying the changed scenery once enjoyed by the early converts. Out of Carthage about four miles, we stopped to take dinner. The gentleman said, in his way of looking a government it would have been better that the law had taken its course and the state protected those men. He further stated the Joseph Smith, the Pres. of the Reorganized Church made this statement in a public discourse last fall at Carthage, "I admitted that my father disregarded the laws, for which thing I am not responsible, I would rather that the law had taken its course and those men that killed my father are worse off than he. We (Note here that their own president admits and knows that Joseph Smith had more than one wife). We stopped in a Reorganite district but with a Mr. Ellison, whom was a friend to our people, but not much regards for the Josephites.
- 7: On our way in we passed by Joseph's farm and the Old Cemetery, which are four or five miles east of town. Upon arriving at Nauvoo, I was impressed as tho walking into a large city, although everything was quiet somethings seemed so different. The old houses in the east part of town, I took at first to be of Mormon architecture but have since been informed they have been built since then. Not knowing much where we were we left our grips at a restaurant, not far from there we passed a couple of young men, and this is what we overheard, "I'll bet you a dollar that's a couple of Mormon Elders."

Next we called on Bro. John Pitt. (they always knows us when they see us coming) and he told us his father knew two of Joseph's wives and could give their names. He further stated that young Joseph asked his father's advice about filling the invitation to be Pres. of a Church to be organized. Mr. Pitt informed Joseph that he had no authority, and if he wished to do something like that he had better go to Salt Lake and receive the same. Young Joseph answered in these words, "I know I have no authority, but they wish me to become President."

Next we visited Sis. Craft who lives just off Parley Street and one block west of Main Street. She showed us a real old coffee saucer, used by the Prophet. It to us would be a small cereal dish, and a real large saucer. Sister Craft and the Prophet's youngest son (David) were school mates. David was or rather would have been a poet. She also showed us a china cup and saucer, brought from Scotland. This china article is very heavy when compared with others. I have seen. I was further shown a picture of the second conference held in Nauvoo, was in 1906 recognizing their Elders Ira McKell and Richard Jex. I have since talked with several that speak well of Elder McKell. A Mr. Tom Kelly at one time evesdropped

on council of the twelve, wherein Joseph was counseling on polygamy. This man is still living just northeast of town.

Sister Craft invited us to take dinner with her. This lady lives in a house at one time owned by Eliza R. Snow. We next visited the partly ruined home of Joseph Young. This house is built on a rectangular, near square shape, with a two roomed basement and hallway, on ground floor are five nice sized rooms, the two larger ones being about 12 x 14. A large hall stairway leading to the upper stories. I might mention that a present the lower floors are covered with broom carne, and barrels. We also found a dozen eggs behind one of the doors. In the second floor are six rooms and an antic. Part of the rooms are supplied with closets and a fireplace. In the attic are two small rooms, and along with other Elders names are inciribed "Elders Rea Gardner and Wm. A. Casper," the transcontinentals. We noticed on the wall of the lower right hand room, in large plain neat writing John D. Rockefeller June 30, 1907. New York City.

Across the road to the east and a little north is the home of Brigham Young. It is owned and inhabited by a Strangite. This home is designed far different from any of the other houses and I gave those few statements that others might get an idea of the "Earlies" way of building homes, but at the same time remember the design of Brigham Young's home is peculiar to himself. The first Conference held here by our people, five of the Elders boarded at this house and the daughter of Alek Smith, son of the Prophet, said, "The Mormons are now satisfied, they can stop at the Brigham Young house and be to home."

John Taylor's home is one block east and stands between the Poast Office - and - store and printing office of the Times and Seasons. The lady let us, we were then accompanied by Elder Dunn a student from St. Louis, take the key a look thru the Post Office. On the ground floor is one large room, at present filled with L.D.S. furniture as it has previously been used as a meeting house by our people. Upstairs three rooms of moderate size. Pretty well demolished, owing to an exploring of some dynamite, stored across the street.

The lady next invited us into the house. We entered by way of the back, thru a frame shanty, with a moderate ceiling, into the large front rooms and hallway, of course these houses were in the 40's heated by a fireplace. We were showed some views she had and the damaged rooms. We were not priveleged to go upstairs. We passed out by way of the front. Heber C. Kimball's home is east of here (east of main) Its a nice home and apparently in a good state of preservation. A large deep porch finishes off the front, and above this is a rock in the wall with this inscription "H. C. K. 1845."

We also passed Pres. Woodruff's home, which is similar to H.C. K's.

Sister Craft is doing our washing and referred us to Mrs. Maud Ross, living in the home of the Prophet, daughter of Mr. Kendall. We here obtained lodging in the room that leads to the secret chamber, which nothing more than a ladder leading from a closet into the unfinished attic. In the hallway is a wooden cutting, with a hole thru, where it is stated the Prophet looked down through.

We were a little tight for money, owing to my having to buy a suit at an unexpected date, so I telegraphed home for twenty, at least ten, and then hurried to the home of Mrs. Dundees, the oldest house in Nauvoo, where the saints had gathered to spend the evening.

Rosetta Wahl Ritter, now lives in John Taylor's home.

We also stopped at the Masonic Temple. The lady informed us there was originally three stories, but the upper two had been condemned or opened into one, and that the upper rooms were used for Mason purposes and she believed the basement had at

one time been used for a school room. On the north east corner plate stone are these letters, "H.E. L. - M.G. M.A. L. 58433". The first three letters being covered by the later steps that have been placed there.

- 8: This morning immediately after breakfast we accompanied by Elder Dunn visited the Nauvoo house situated one block south of the Prophet's home and immediately on the banks of the Mississippi. Mrs. Marshall and son are living in it. The rooms of this house are large and roomy, high ceiling and spacy halls. The house was never finished. The foundation still stands and one can readily see, it was intended for traveling people and to accommodate several at one time.

Mr. Marshall let us have the key to the house of Joseph Smith Sr. This place is owned by the Josephites and is fast fading. It is a frame building with an eight foot ceiling. In one of the rooms I found a couple of skeletons of birds. I thought it very typical of the home, and brought out with me an edge finished pres of cloth. Emma Smith and I suppose children are buried on this place. On her grave stone, which is a rectangular marble block, laying flat on a brick wall, are the words in block letters, Emma Smith Bedaman, born July 10, 1803. Died April 30, 1879. Passing from this grave to the others we climbed through bed of rushes surrounded by lilacs.

Emma, wife and mother on one stone, Arthur on another and Eva on the other. On a dilapidated shed is a board with the work St. Louis stamped on it.

I next tried to draw out a large blind boil that was infecting my neck. First I tried to open it, but in vain. Upon drawing it with a bottle, it turned black and in fear of blood poison I went to the doctor, who lanced it, dressed it. We had in the meantime "stumbled" onto an Elder on his way home from Australia. We were informed concerning "Mormon Spring". We walked two and two more but finally found the small stream, hardly enough to get a drink from. We arrived in town about 3:30. Then showed Elder Lewis the houses of historic interest. We held a street meeting at which I took charge. Elder Casper speaking on first principles and I on pre-existence. Elder Lewis on the redit... of religion and the evidence of Joseph being a prophet. Elder Dunn dismissed.

- 9: This morning we called at Sister Crafts and from there we four visited a house that had been vacant a few years and leaving behind them furniture and apparently a greater portion of their belongings. We walked out on the rivers edge in search of arrowheads. We walked across an Indian burial ground where bones were still lying, tho badly used by cultivation.

We wished to see the Hydro-electric dam across the Miss. at Keokuk, twelve miles down the river, and there being a Sunday excursion, as well as our only chance to ride on the father of waters, we took the steamer Black Hawk. We passed thru the canal that leads by the rapids. This dam and power plant is too huge a construction for me to attempt to describe, but I might say this that, the plant is being built on the bed of the river, and the dam is more than half way across. We had not the time to cross the R. R. bridge below and walk along the dam, so spent our time size up the mighty cement works of the power house which is 200,000 horse power, and is expected to be in use on or before the 1st of July 1913. We arrived at the beautiful city of Nauvoo at seven P.M. One gets a splendid view of the wide flat, and gentle, rather abrupt stope onto the upper table. I often thot was a wonderful place this would have been had the Mormons remained here. Thinking of what they by their industry have done with and acid country, then what would they have done with the wonderful fruit country, as well as mixed farming, combined with both water and what would have had R.R. facilities. Chicago might have been a sister city. We held a sacrament meeting at Mrs. Dundee. A splendid testimony meeting. I really enjoyed the testimony of Elder Dunn telling of how he had searched for truth for many years, and finally found it in "Mormonism". He stated it was no guesswork with him, but that he knew this was the true church and the kingdom of God of Christs church on earth.

- 10: This morning has found me writing up my diary, setting in a chair used by the prophet. The Bedaman family have most of the possessions.

I remember that upon arriving in town the editor of the Independent paper interviewed us and gave us a nice personal After seeing this fruitful land, it strengthens my testimony, and I can now see more plainly that it was something more than the power of man that would cause them to leave such a beautiful place and conditions.

We spent the day in writing. Called on Bro Pitt, but he being too sick to be seen, we were not allowed in. Called on the Robert's sisters, but found them out. We held a cottage meeting at Sister Lightner's home. Elder Dunn talking on how Mormonism appeals to him. Elder Casper on resurrection and I on continuation of life.

- 11: We bid Mrs. Ross goodbye and called on Sister Craft on our way to the ferry also Mrs. Dundee. We crossed the river at 7:30 sent off some mail while at Montrose, and seven dollars more to C. Sts. At ten we started north to Potters Slough. Near or on this flat is where the saints first camped, and is stated that here is where the quails fell and the hungry saints gathered them by armfuls. Not knowing exactly which way the saints went we took the first road north, running west. We received our dinner about three miles out of Montrose. We passed a couple of homes, and then passed no homes for about three miles. This road is little travelled, has at one time been worked, but never used. It is all growed up with grass, weeds and oak and locust trees. We crossed a dry wash and up it to the Sante Fe R.R., then over one hill after another to the C.B. & Q. along which is now the "Wabansee Trail, one half mile north of Boston.

of

Just West of here we stopped with Mr. L. C. Lawson/Charleston. He informed us that the oldest house in Nauvoo was the residence of Sidney Rigdon. Hyrum Smith's home, just West of Joseph's. Also that the green house that stands on the same block as the large white stone mansion, is where the temple stood, and that the block, on which the Convent now stands is where the Nauvoo Legion Arsenal stood.

- 12: Last night from my window I could see a field that the pioneers had used to grow a crop of wheat. Just south of us on Abe Newberry's farm is where Brigham Young's company camped for some time. We now about a quarter of a mile from Sugar Creek. Last summer a couple of Elders came along this road, and upon calling at the house East of Mr. Lawson, the Elder approaches the lady by saying, "I'm a Mormon Elder", and the reply came, "I don't care for some today."

Just previous to the saints leaving or few left behind here, Elder Alman Babbitt went over into Mo. to buy some oxen. Stopping at an aged lady's home, he inquired for salable oxen. The lady askt Bro. Babbitt what the Mormons were going to do with them, and further stated they were such thieves Mr. Babbitt replied the Mormons were going to drive the oxen westward and they were thieves indeed, "that down here on, the mormons one night stole a saw mill, the next night they went down to get the dam and got caught." Pretty warm this morning. We went West of Mr Lawson's home to the road running north. We were compelled here to go either north or south so we took to the north. Upon recrossing Sugar Creek we stopped to sing a song. We selected Come Come Ye Saints. I couldn't help finish the last verse I broke into tears, the joy was too intense. Elder Casper finished it, and commenced singing, Ye Elders of Israel, and I collected myself in time to try at the last three verses. We then offered prayer. of thanksgiving that we were priviledged to follow that eventful trail. We turned to the west after going one and a half miles north. This is on the direct Charleston and Croton road. We traveled eight miles on this, arriving in Croton about five o'clock.

- 12: From the lay of this country we supposed the saints to have travelled on the ridge road to Farmington, but our map shows that they came to the Des Moines River in on near what is now known as Croton and for this reason we took to the river.

We saw at a distance a house thru which a cannonball of the civil war passed, and 'tis said that the holes are still there.

The houses are far apart along here. We got supper a mile from Farmington and a bed just on the edge of town.

- 13: This morning at siz we walked into a village of 1,500 people. All business being closed we passed on without a postcard. The pioneers camped near Croton March 2nd and on the third passed thru Farmington to Bonaparte and there camped 3rd & 4th, across the river 5th and 6th. The river bottom between these points vary's of course. Cherries are now flourishing and doesn't seem so hot today as did yesterday. We crossed the Bonaparte bridge at 11:30 a.m. From our limited knowledge of the lay of the country we took due west about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, were then compelled to turn south, $\frac{1}{2}$ mi and here got dinner. We then went one mile west and then one half south again.

(Mr. Cavitt said that the first mail from Sacramento to Omaha was carried on ponies in 5 days 9rs 26 mi. 300,000 bet that it couldn't be carried in ten days. Ponies every ten miles. each man rode 8 ponies.)

After turning west it commenced raining, we stopped in a barn until the first shower passed. Thinking all was over we journeyed on in the greasy mud. Another storm showed its face, and to our miscalculation we were caught in a heavy blowing rain. We made a rush to a hedge but before we could reach there, we were wet from our knees down. We t tried along the road for several miles to get in. We crossed Indian Creek, it emptying into the Des Moines at Farmington. M. C. W. M. Cavitt with whome we stopped travelled (freighted) all thru the west in the sixties. He says the pioneers crossed at St. Francisville, below Farmington, and followed along the ridge. Our map shows that they crossed somewhere between Farmington and Bonaparte, and it is my opinion that they did cross on the rock bottom riffle at Bonaparte and then to the southwest onto the ridge road, where the Wabonsee trail now is marked. We are now just two miles north of the trail. It is said that "the marks of the trail ((pioneer) can be plainly seen."

- 14: Last night was the wettest my feet have been since in the mission field. "Sure" muddy this morning and looks like more rain. Mr. Cavitt took us out on a ridge, where we got a good look at the lay of the country. We went west near a mile and then three miles south where we struck the Wabonsee trail $4\frac{3}{4}$ out of Cantrel. I preached a nice sermon on need of apostles and prophets today. Just west of Cantrel I preached a little talk on "this life, and what then?" The lady went to get money to purchase B of M. but upon closer examination she declined buying any. Congratulated me on my talk and said I ought to be preaching somewhere instead aof knocking around so. We had a nice little talk. I left her and was just picking up my grip when she called me back and took a small book.

Mr. Ellis says that this Wabansee is the trail of the Mormon's while others don't know. This is as near as we can ascertain, and if were not on the trail were not far off. This was used by the Indians and was originally the Santa Fe Trail.

- 15: Walked into Milton and there attended to correspondence. We are told that we are now on the Mormon trail. We followed the Wabonsee into Pulaski. About seven miles out of Bloomfield, we received our supper. Dark found us looking for a place. An auto gave us a treat by taking us into town where at nine o'clock the proprietors of the New Commercial hotel took us in.

16; This morning we took a stroll about town and attended the Baptist S.S. and preaching. the minister was awarded ten dollars for his glorious sermon". He vent his "spleen to show that earthly things are of trio make up. Food, water, and air. "Spirit, body, and soul." Also three gospel dispensations we living in the holy ghost dispensation.

Just on the edge of town dinner was served and supper & bed on the edge of West Grove.

17: While in Moulton, I took a bath and cleanup. Argued with an advent just after dinner. . Got in the first place we askt tonight.

18: Tried to rain on us while in Centerville. Here we received literature etc. A gentleman out of Centerville, said the Mormons were a pretty good people but there was some bad ones among them. He told of a party being led thru by a bishop. A gentleman wisht one of the company to work for him. The employer was sent to the bishop, and the wages were given to the bishop and divided equally among the people. Also that one of the party stone a beaver hide from one of the trappers. Mr. Trapper comes to the people and they sent him to the bishop. The bishop called his members together and made the thief take the hide back and also ask forgiveness.

Two miles west of Centerville we left the Wabonsee trail to get onto the Mormon Trail which is stated to be four miles north of us. Some people say they went south of us and can give land marks. Anyway we are going across somewhere near and the same country as the pioneers did. There's one thing certain that we'll hit the trail at Garden Grove. We passed thru Mysto, a small mining town and then turned south one mile again and west.

19: We travelled west untill we came to the end of the road, then north, made a rectangle her here, had a nice conversation at dinner, then south and west as the road took us into Promise City, placing us on the Wabonsee again. It's about the only road that goes thru these hills and across the branches. By all evidence this saints must have kept near to t the trail, as it is near to the mapped route of the pioneers, and anyway, the only road we can get thru on without travelling twice across the state. W stopped with a Mr. C. E. Snyder three and a half miles out of Corydon.

20: Today we had our clothes pressed at Corydon and ontowards Garden Grove. Since leaving Centerville we have found more people than expected, as well as, better buyers, leaving us now without books and few tracts. Now are twelve? out of Garden Grove.

Should have mentioned that yesterday we talked with a lady, who was acquainted with some Reorganite Edlers. There principles appealed to her, but when they tried to tell her Joseph Smith had only one wife, she didn't like it. She fave the Reorganite evidence that Joseph was a polygamist, and then he went on to show that David & Solomon were likewise. We cleared up several obscure and undoctrinal points and were given a hearty welcome to return.

2. We followed the Wabonsee to Lewisburg, 12 miles west of Corydon and then 2/mi north and 3½ west into Garden Grove stopping 3 miles east of that burg.

21: Arrived in Garden Grove about eight. Received our mail and waited until after eleven for our laundry to come in. Had our dinner on the edge of town. Visited what was once the Mormon cemetery. People farm over it. Only one stone remaining that marble headstone is broken. On it are these inscriptions.

Anna	on the
William Campbell	foot
Died	stone are
August 25, 1851	the initials
Aged 57 yrs	A.C.
7 Ms. 3 Ds.	

Elder Casper met a man who said he was personally acquainted with a man that claimed to be a member of the Carthage mob. This man was only seventeen when a member of that mob, stated:

that when Mr..... attempted to take the head of the Prophet that two doves came down and moaned pitifully over Joseph.

Talking with Mr. Miller this afternoon, he being 69 said he talked with a man about 16 years ago, who volunteered this. "Are there any Mormons where you live" and went on that his name was Brassfield and that he helpt to kill the prophet. That about a dozen of them came up the Miss. The jail was well guarded, but there was an agreement between them and the guards that the shots fired were to be with blank shells. Mr. Miller said, he listened but was not interested, as he was personally acquainted with many of the Mormons and attended school along with those that remained at Garden Grove.

Stopped tonight with Mr. F. H. Garber, Leon.

- 22: Mr. Garber treated us O.K. but couldn't see the need of authority, and that as long as we believed and obeyed and complied with the ordinances we were O.K. They believe the first principles the same as we, only they baptized three times with the face forward. He is a member of the Berman Baptist Church nicknamed the Dunkands, originated 200 years ago by German Baptist. Conservatives and Progressives. Mr. Garber being a Progressive.

This country is becoming to look more homelike (western) in its inspection. Oats look about as well as our irrigation - that is this year they do. Last year almost a failure. We are travelling on the direct road between Garden Grove and DeKalb and will follow thru west to Dragonal Ringgold Co. by way of Grand River.

We arrived in Grand River near dark. askt at City hotel, but filled up. Elder Casper purchased a hat leaving us broke. At the other hotel they gave us a bed, but no supper. We stepped out on the street corner, but owing to a show in town our crowd was limited but those present were attentive. German took us into supper and offered to buy a bed, and invited us out to dinner.

- 23: This morning we missed our breakfast because we didn't ask for it. We attended the Baptist S.S. and then took an active part in class. Preached them a little Mormonism, but they didn't know it. We also had a nice talk with a young man whose parents were born in Utah. He speaking well of us and our missionaries.

We walkt out two miles to take dinner with Mr. Segwell. A couple of neighbor families were in and we spent a nice afternoon, telling jokes, talking a little religion, and listening to the phonograph. They tell me a carload of hogs come to \$1,000.00 to \$1,500.00 talking near sixty hogs to the car, according to size.

- 24: On towards Dragonal, Elder Casper treated to a cone at Beaconsfield. Country still more scattered, go a long way, if it is hot. Stopped with Mr. Buck six miles E. of Dragonal
- 25: Mr. Birch treated us fine and we had some fine talks. Arrived in Dragonal. Received our literature and on. Upon getting to the edge of town we found we had only 15 books and 100 tracts. We decided to wait untill 1:45 for other package. Cost us 15\$ each for some crackers and beans. No mail so we left forwarding cards.

Hogs are raised in great numbers. The Durock Jersey is the favorite. A heavy hog and a good breeder. We saw one weighing over 400 lbs. and only 1 year old. It is reported that one sow in these parts the other gave birth to 19.

CENTRAL STATES

June	June
10th 3 25	5th 5 00
18 2 20	11th 7 00
20 2 40	
24 Post \$1/75	

June 26, 1912

We passed thru Lenox and found a fine friend after walking three miles in search for dinner. At this home was a young man who just returned from Utah speaking very highly of the country and people.

27. The home at which we stopped suspected us as not being genuine. Again at Nodaway, where we found the Blue Grass trail, a hotel keeper accused us of being "hoboes", but we gave him to understand we were not.
28. We bid Mr. Clod Glimore goodbuye, (we felt at home here) and had at the next home quite a talk on Holy Ghost and Spirit of Gift of Holy Ghost. Mr..... askt me if I believed the Bible and further askt me if I believed Acts 2:38. I didn't answer him but just went on to quote it. When I quoted (commenced to) 39th verse, he said hold on, that doesn't pertain to us. He had just boasted of believing the Bible literally, and the fiest while I proved to him he didn't. He admitted that he had never received the Holy Ghost, and I informed him I had. The roads of travel to the corn patch turn, so we separated.

We next passed thru Villesca, the little village where eight persons were killed with an axe while sleeping. Then on to wards Stanton and Red Oak over a still rolling country.

Just west of Red Oak we stopped with Mr. Honkey, the "home place". We certainly felt to home here.

29. This morning we walkt back into Red Oak this morning. Finished up some correspondence. Next had a nice young lady show us thru the largest Calendar factory in the world. Today we passed thru Emerson and Malvern and into Glenwood. Just as we dropped into town a young man stepped up asking us if we were College guys and what kind of a graft we had. He was willing to do anything to help us and pressed us so that I felt obliged to ask for intertainment and telling him what we were doing. All went well until Mormons came up. I told him he couldn't take his bible and condemn polygmy. He treated

Page or pages missing.....

We got our supper two miles (near) out of Clearfield. Passed on again shortly after seven. All full up. or down right wouldn't keep us. Askt untill all was dark, then took our abode in a barn. The night was warm and we slept quite comfortably. Next morning when the man came to the door he seemed startled, and I spoke up by saying, I suppose you are rather surprised to see a couple in here; and he replied "Oh! not so very, quite often see fellows in here, that are dressed like you." I think he rather changed his mind before we left. The "old man" askt us if we had been on a drunk, and I informed him with emphasis that we hadn't. They gave us our breakfast and we went on in the heat of another hot day. Now are between Clearfield and Lennox.

MISSOURI

in their formation. The Bluffs being of a yellowish gumbo, covered with grass, while the hills in the Utah spoken of, dry and barren rock and isolated.

Upon arriving in Council Bluffs we cleaned up and then lookt up the Elders. We found no Elders but we found their home, and that is the main thing. Sister Bryant and Birk of 1308 and 1505 of Avenue D welcomed us, and it did feel good to be at home.

These people were well acquainted with Elder Frances and we had a splendid visit. Sister Bryant had cleaned the Elders Clothes and sent us up town to express them out.

13. This morning we walkt up town, got our clothes cleaned & pressed and then visited with the saints again.

Wishing to take a change and a little recreation, we took in Lake Manaw resort. Owing to my boil? abcess, I deemed it best to stay out of the water. We felt quite free of mission bonds, so we took in a dance, dancing six times. They don't introduce here, but the floor manager said he had no objection to my asking the girls.

14. Sunday School

To Sis. S. this morning and a g.... Elder. He thot of not letting the congregation know we were Elders, but all in vain.

Here is one of the nicest branches and halls I have been in in my missionary travels. One, any branch can be proud of and more, there are some valiant workers here.

I appreciated meeting Miss Lamonie Bryant and Pearl Halstead. Spending the afternoon with them. The time at evening services was turned over to us. Elder Casper and I talking in a way of exhortation and I telling of my travels and what I thot of heaven.

Mother forgive me Ha! Ha! but after church the four of us, Elder Casper being with Sister Miller and I with Pearl, took in a 5c picture show.

15. This morning at eight I took a car to Omaha thinking I had mail there, but found only the Improvement Eras.

We took the 9:40 train to Kansas City arriving there at 4:05. Quite a city anyway, crooked and marrow streets, seems quite as busy as New York. We looked around a little and then to Independence. We dropped off at S. Pleasant St. and it is well named. No one but the ladies were in so we spent the evening in chatting and catching up on correspondence.

The Elders came in about 10 and we accompanied Elder Taylor to Uncle Zack's. Here we met a good man. He is thankful for the gospel and appreciated the Elders company and that he is able to take care of them still.

He is acquainted with Elders John Jex, Ernest Brockbank, Amos Wood, Wellington Wood and others. He says that he believes Spanish Fork and Riverton send out more Elders in proportion than do any others.

16. Uncle Zack made us promise to come back to dinner, and being late in leaving our stop uptown was excluded to the office. This afternoon we visited the Lahona Office, had a nice talk with Editor McRae and found how to get to Richmond. Fair West, and Adam-on-diom

We took an exterior view of what was once a court house, one which the prophet was at one tried. It is boarded over now and apparently is not a log building. It is a one story base and is at present occupied by a dressmaker. We next purchased views of the city,

We next purchased views of the city, and then to the Temple Block. This block is a beautiful site. It is raised high to all four streets and indeed would be hard to find a more inviting building spot. On the N.E. corner is a church built of lumber being in size about 30 x 60 and owned by the Hidrekites. Just across the street to the north is a beautiful Reorganized Church, built of gray sandstone, with eating rooms (and) adjoining. The temple block is not square, the road to the north cutting through the N.W. corner, making almost a three corner block. Uncle Zack tells me that during the suit that was had between the Hedrekites and the Reorganites over the right of ownership of the temple block, that Joseph Smith, admitted that he was never set apart as ordained by his father to the president, but that he merely received a blessing from him, such as any member is entitled to. Uncle Zack insisted on our taking 50¢/\$. We declined feeling that he needed it as well as we. Great are the blessing and stars in his crown that will be received, because of his kindness to God's servants.

17. We called at the office ordering more books, and bid the boys goodbye. At the Liahona office we had a jolly good time for a couple of hours with the two little Misses, Sister Irma Trickett and Gertrude Payne.

We took a car direct to Kansas City, Kansas, ate our dinner there, purchased some views and then back to Mo. We attended a vaudeville, among the acts was Princess Indeta, giving a dance of the reptiles, explaining nicely saying that she had committed sin and the priest had her give her life to a reptile. She handled them carefully and modestly, a blithe figure and an attractive dancer.

We next visited several of the R.R. office gaining information as to what routes and time we could see historical points. We next called on the Elders at 1323 Forest St. Elder Wieser took us to luncheon with him. We thought it best to aide the Elders on the street and see Electric Park tomorrow. I talked on faith and after the meeting a gentleman congratulated me by saying "that was splendid. I really enjoyed your talk."

18. This morning in company with Elder Sandhouser we visited the stock yards, then Armour & Co. packing house, the largest in the world, having a capacity of 3,500 head per day. They were not killing today, but the sheep and the hogs were well worth the while. Each man has his part to perform, from the Negro who takes the sheep by the nose cutting his throat alive to the man setting them in order in the packing rooms, likewise the hogs. We visited the "alis" room and ord undering & packing (???) Next to chipped dried beef and the making of sausages and the filling of the entrails with the ground meat. Also the smoking and curing and packing of the hams. Hams and bacon are smoked with hickory wood and corn cobs, being six days in smoking and about thirty days before they are ready for the market. Last of all we viewed the wholesale warehouse of the city. (but rate.?)

Leaving here we ate dinner on Harrison Street. Now to see "Willard Grow". Its Marvellous. At the Empress Theatre. He increases his height 6 in. Can do so with one leg and swing the other one freely above the floor. He stretches his arm 9 in. If the man doesn't deceive the eye then his words are true, that it is a science of stretching the muscles.

We next went to Electric Park, taking a dip in the pool and artificial pond. Had a dandy time for a couple of hours. The Park is well worth ones while to visit.

19. This morning we had the previledge of meeting the Lady missionaries of the city. Sister Hollie Thomson, Bennion and Peterson. We took our leave at nine, taking the Wabash to Lexington, Hr. Auto's they wanted 50¢ so we decided to walk. For dinner we had a can of pork and beans and 10¢ of fig newtons. We arrived in Richmond at 1 O'clock going immediately to the Oliver Cowdery Monument, which is situated five

blocks north of the town square. The Monument is of dark Basre? Granite. On the East is the incscription Book of Mormon, an account written by the hand of Mormon on plates taken from the plates of Nephi translated and published by Joseph Smith, Jr. Palmyra, New York, 1830 with Joseph Smith cut on the base.

On the north side is the first part of the testimony of the three witnesses as far as "By the power of God and not man, with Martin Harris" name cut on the base.

To the West is "Sacred to the memory of Oliver Cowdery, witness to the Book of Mormon and the translation thereof by the power and gift of God. Also on the side is given a brief autobiography of his life and the date of the erection, being 19.. On the base is cut his name. On the South is the remainder of testimony, and David Whitmers name. This monument is.....

The total frieght was reported out shortly after three, but didn't get out until after six. A travelling man accompanied us to Lawson where we got supper. On our way from here to Lathrop we both dozed off. Along the way while waiting, Elder Casper climbed out into a cornfield where he couldn't reach the top. All through Missiouri so far it is rough (rather smooth) rolling.

We arrived at Lathrop at ten o'clock where we made a rush to the Burlington Depot where we caught a into Cameron. There we put up at the Cottage Hotel. 20¢ per bed and 25¢ each meal.

20. This morning we made our way to Farr West. It being about ten miles out, we thot to walk, also thinking that we might travel on to Haune Mill. At one o'clock we arrived at the farm, it being owned by the church. I'll have to put in here that my new shoes are too small and I'm tired now and while Mrs. Virtue was preparing dinner we both fell off to sleep.

We next took a better and closer view of the temple site. The grounds stand preeminent to the country, being on the highest ridge of the surrounding country. One being acquainted with Mo. will note that Caldwell Co. is smooth and rolling, very similar to Iowa. The ridge runs north and south with a slope to all four sides, giving it a most beautiful location. The temple area is leveled off, there of the cornerstones being in place, the N.E. one either missing or displaced. We stepped the area, judging it to be about 80 x 110 ft. Weeds have grown up and lot is unused, being about an acre. Our next idea was to see Hauns Mill. Not knowing exactly where, we were informed by a storekeeper that it was nearby, but upon calling on a Mrs. Swenson, a reorganite, we found that it was or is twenty miles from Farr West, being eight miles South of Bunken Ridge in Caldwell County. We started to Hauns Mill, but owing to our wishing to be in Omaha on the 24th we turned back to Cameron at nine o'clock, just too tired and late to hold an open air meeting, and missed our train to Galatin.

We put up at the Cottage Hotel again, and left for Galatin on the 3:42 We didn't get much sleep owing to our not having an alarm clock, and our minds are not automatic. Our train left for Galatin at 5:57.

21. There's quite a change in the country here, these parts (near Galatin) more rolling and rocky. We ate our breakfast in the city, and then inquired where Dia-Ahman is. We reached Adams Altar at 11:30 in company with six Sunday loafers. I drank from a well which was dug by the L.D.S.

The altar (or ruins of it) are situated on the point of a ridge or bluff running prominently out to the river bottom. Under a large fig tree are the ruins. People claim that it is the grave of Adam and by all appearances it is such. The center of the mound is digged out and it is reported that bones were thrown out. On the point is a log house built by Lyman Hyght. The workmanship is expert. Being built in the 30's and the corners are cut to pinch a hair. The house is 18 x 30, built of full length oak logs. An upper floor is afford and is reached by stairs ascending from the north middle part of the lower room. We walked across the rocky hollow to where the city of Diahman was. We saw the ruined rock foundations and chimnev of three Bldg

Once several hundred people lived here. Two miles to Jameson. We arrived in Jameson at 1:30. A light dinner and lay around until 5:00.

Wishing a chew of gum, I placed a nickel in a slot machine, bringing me a package of gum and two chips, put back the two chips bringing me two more. I put back the two, bringing me sixteen. I quit and took my 80¢ out in eating and drinking pop.

At 11:55 we arrived in the Bluffs, going to a resturant and then to room at Sister Bryants. We talked of our trip and the enjoyment of same.

22nd. Nothing to be proud of, but something worth being able to enjoy is a bed until nine. By the time we dressed and shaved, Elder Allen dropped in. This delayed us and it was eleven thirty before we reached a resturant.

We returned, taking a bath and cleaned up, then in search of a reported house of Brigham Young's.

On 11th Street between 4th and 5th Ave. we found the remaining logs of the house. It was in size 18 x 22 ft and inhabited up until last year, when it became necessary to make repairs. The owners askt the Park Commissioners to make historical use of it, but nothing was even done. It was torn down, and today the logs are being used for footpaths and no doubt kindling wood. From one of the piled up logs I broke off a square nail as a souvenir. It was built in the 40's and when destroyed, papers dating back into the thirties were also destroyed. It is stated that an old silver half dollar was found by children, but spent before knowledge o of the same was gained of it. Mr. Charley Shields was born in this house and is now in his sixties. This house was originally built on eighth street and moved to eleventh in '56 or '57.

We called on Sister Kurk where we met Elders Milner from Canada and Zollinger of Cashe Valley and Elder Allen. The two former mentioned just received their releases after spending 30 months of diligent and honorable work in Northern States Mission.

We left for Omaha and called on the Elders rooming near West Levenworth Street.. 2800 where we stopped overnight.

23. This morning I was askt to give the memorial address at the celebration to be given at Florence on the 24th. Studies some today and at 8 held a street meeting. Elder Casper talked a few moments on the Godhead and I about an hour or more on the Book of Mormon. After the meeting a man wisht to start an argument. I declined but was compelled. He harped on polygamy, and 'twas not long untill we had the sympathy of the crowd. One man remarked that "If you were not so near like a woman, you wouldn't be anything". The crowd hooted him and the cop finally dispersed us.

24. Arriving at Florence I took a walk up the river. I failed to see anyplace that looked appropriate to cross. Pretty dangerous stream.

The picnikers arrived about 1 o'clock, first having a meal spread on the grass. We next visited the old cemetery that was on the hill. The graves are in an abandoned condition. Weeds are high and grave stones down. Many unmarked and all sadly in need of recooperation.

I had a splendid talk with the Madison Sisters from Brigham City. I also met a Mrs. Smith, she being acquainted with Minnie Creer Sharp.

A program was given in commemoration of this eventful day, and I gave the address. Others took a part in the brief program. We feasted on lemonade and the Elders sang us more songs. Elder Casper and I were askt the second time to sing West Virginia Hills.

July 1912

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The Brigham Young tree as it is designated is a huge cottonwood, many branches and is wide and high. It is said that he wisht a place to tie his cow so placing a cottonwood limb in the ground for that purpose. I doubt that he little thot that it would someday be of interest to the tourist.

I carved my name along with many others that mark the trees.
Sister Smith invited we Elders to the Gaiety vaudeville. Elders Hansen, Buxton, and myself accompanied Sister Alek and Smith.

Elder Buxton and I saw Sis Smith home and I had a spendid gospel conversation with her bro-in-law explaing to him the necessity of Apostles and Prophet. These people always have been very bitter, but when leaving they expressed themselvws as desirous of my staying longer, with a hearty invitation to return.

25. We held a brief Priesthood meeting at the room, receiving words of encouragement and giving. Elder Robertson seems strong but Buxton and Hansen have room for improvement.

We hade another call at the tree and park and at 11:30 stared the 1100 miles in the face.

The first house I visited was the Seven Oaks Poultry farm. The gentleman was an investigator of all religions, but was bewildered. I couldn't much interest him, but he did show me the old trail. He had taken care in the improvement of his place to preserve the ruts of the trail, whereit crossed his front yards. It is stated that Brigham Young planted sunflowers from this trail. The marks are plain, have all the appearance of a one time travelled road.

Whe travelled West some distance following quite closely the trail. This particular section is near like the hells of Lincoln Co. W. Va. with the variation of being a little more gentle. This would cause the pioneers to wind and twist, while we went straight thru on the graded roads of today. I tell you these cuts and fills saved us many a hard climb that the pioneers experienced. About three miles out we struck the old government trail and it is understood by the old settlers that this and the Mormon trail were the same. Mrs. Tom Ritchie told us where the trail passed. Of course as I said they were compelled to wind around causing them apparently to go a mile or more where we now today travel it in a quarter. Just opposite Mr. Pilchie's home about 200 ft north of the road the trail is very (edible)?? Coming down a point to the west is shown the road inclined? of being in a continual curve the ridge is trough shaped. Out seven miles in a more level scope we stayed the night with H. B. Miller.

26, Mr. Miller's father was a L.D.S. but he had not yet thot seriously of religion. We travelled along in a drizzling rain untill about 10:30 when we met a gentleman with whom we past the time of day and upon making ourselves known, he informed us that here in Bennington was a good place to do missionary work, as they had had no English Church here for sometime.

He agreed to keep us till Monday morning (this being Friday) and furnish the hall.

27. We spent yesterday afternoon leisurely and this morning I accompanied Mr. Pilant into town where I made the acquaintance of the prominent business men. We called on Mr. Graw, a short distance from town to see about S. School outlines, as we had been askt to conduct a S. School on the morrow.

In the evening we had a fair crowd of listeners on the street. I took up the Godhead and Elder (C.opied) me.

28. Not many to S. S. but we held anyway. Out subject was Riches & Poverty. The Parable of the rich man and Lazarus. We kept the school so long we decided not to hold preaching service untill evening and when evening came not enough came out to justify us to open the hall.

Mr Pilant said he could plainly see that we were not very well liked bit he couldn't see anything wrong with our doctrine.

29. About our father business, by way of tracting. Four miles west of Bennington we came to the Miliary Road and I think it was somewhere near here that the pioneers must have met this road.

It seems that the Military road left Amaha going in a Nor.Western direction thru Benson, while the pioneers left from Florence going directly west. The only ford on the Elkhorn was at Elk City, so this must have been their crossing point, and I feel that mormon and militia travelled the same road.

I met people along who have met our Elders and speak well of them.

On the brow of the hills that border the Elkhorn Valley, I stopped to pick a few Chokecherries and take a birdseye view of the Valley. It appears to be a level as a dance floor, with a cluster of trees here and there that mark a farm house. It is near ten miles across this flat, but has only the appearance of about five or six. As far to the north and to the south as the eye could reach the level valley showed itself.

The Elkhorn river is in size similar to the Provo River of Utah, of course of little more dead and plenty of sand bottom. It stood on the bridge sometime mussing over what the early travellers passed through. In the river below the bridge, were remnants of the steel bridge that the spring floods had taken out.

The river doesn't appear very dangerous, but the question would be where is solid bottom. The first place I askt for entertainment Mr..... commened on polygamy. I told him our stand today, but that wouldn't satisfy. He commened by saying it was against the laws of nautre and went on to vent his spleen by suing the animals as an illustration. I soon wound him up, plainly showing him it was thru polygamy that the different spieces of animals were brought about, also that their physique and mental conditions were raised to higher standard. He suggested that man had made the domestic animal what it was and showed him wherein it was thru the principle of polygamy (properly administered) that such wonderful results were obtained.

30. We had supper with a kind man who wisht to keep us, but had no room, so we travelled on the trail it $8\frac{1}{2}$ mi. east of Fremont, where we stopped with Mr. Archie Severt, a owner of 700 acres of this rich valley land. He treated us royal and a hearty invitation to return. Farms are large here and houses far apart. I was askt to ride with a young man who was on his way to Fremont. When I climbed onto the load of grain, I suggested that it was about two miles to town. Oh no, its about $4\frac{1}{2}$ mi. After I got about three miles further then the place looked farther than at $4\frac{1}{2}$ mi. About 11 o'clock we arrived in Fremont the houses being a mile apart. We secured postal cards and had my laundry sent on to Central City.

Coming to the ^{markt} trans-continental auto road reminds me that this is the sixth marked trail.

It is the custom of the Auto Clubs, thru the country we have traversed to mark their trails thru the country, leading from one large city to another, going thru places of interest enroute.

We first met Wabonsee's trail in Ill. marked on the phone poles black and white. Next in Ia. the Corn Belt highway. Green White & Yellow, the Interstate trail, Red & White & Red & Blue (I forgotten) and also the High and dry, Red, White & Blue, next the Blue Grass, which led us into Council Bluffs, now near Fremont we find the TransCont. marked Black, Yellow & White following the Military Road.

We had a hard time getting dinner, people saying they had nothing to give away. I remarkt to Elder Casper upon reaching a fairly well-to-do home, we can at least get a hand out here. The young girl wanted to get dinner, but mother only allowed her to give us a couple of devilled Ham sandwiches and a couple of glasses of milk. I was hungry and I relished that handout fully as well as I did my Thanksgiving Dinner at Hotel Astor, New York.

This section is quite sandy varying as river bottoms do from soil that is heavy enough to pack to light (sandy) enough that it needs clay to make it hang together.

At (Imes?) station I read 947 3/10 miles to Ogen, 53 1/10 miles to Omaha making a distance of 1,000 4/10 miles across by rail. Our wagon road is farther thru here and the trail goes north of Cheyenne so I reckon we have more than a thousand miles yet.

The houses are a half and a mile apart and then a quarter to a long half into the house. Several houses along here we walked in a half mile and a half mile back. One can see by this that by being compelled to travel untill nine o'clock covering from town to town nineteen miles, and visiting 23 families he has walked quite a distance in those fifteen hours.

People began to cry, "a town is only four miles on" and we almost were about to pass the dark houses by. We passed one, and I heard a sneeze, I said I'm going back, I did and the young couple took us in. We held a nice meeting with them explaining the necessity of understanding faith and baptism.

31. Altho crops look good the people here are feeling the necessity of irrigation and I am informed that wells are being sunk and large pumps attached, giving a flow of 1 in. over an acre in an hour.

A kind Advent lady gave me some good eating apples and I went on my way rejoicing.

Some people still contend that there's nothing to baptism and try to argue that "conversion and repentance is baptism". It's hard to make their or teach their dark idolatrous minds what the real purpose of baptism is.

We passed thru North Bend and thru a gradually growing more scattered country. We have had splendid luck today, first place we received our dinner & supper. At dinner they asked a few questions concerning our organization and calling. Had met our Elders, but never read any. The people we stayed over night with were poor, but good heart and honest.

AUGUST 1st 1912.

Eight miles east? of Schuyler and feeling happy and free. Houses are a mile apart. Elder Casper was ahead when a new car stopped asking me how far I was going. Oh! to the second house. So I had a two and half mile ride in an Oakland Car - the quietest car I ever rode in. After traveling along some time a gentleman stopped asking me to ride. Oh! to the next house, "Well that is in town". Town is three miles. While in Schuyler we received a new supply of literature and sent \$11.00 to Denver where we opened an account and where we will get our literature from now on. It certainly (the country) makes one feel like he was on the great plains. Farms? are

larger, anyway the clusters of trees are not so many and one can see near as far as the eye can reach. The river here has a fall of seven ft. per mile and the valley is fourteen miles from bluff to bluff.

While waiting for Elder Casper he asking for dinner, a gentleman passing in a wagon called out, "This the Mormon Express". I walkt over and he introduced himself as Mr. Van Housen. He stated he had entertained many of the Elders and wisht us to call on him.

About 3 oclock we arrived at Mr. Van Housen's. His wife welcomed us and we spent a pleasant afternoon.

2. This morning Mr. Vab Housen was near under the weather and his help was needed on the thresher. Elder Casper consulted me about staying a day. I told him I felt it our duty so he to the bundle fork and me to cleaning clothes. I pressed & cleaned both suits, studied awhile and playing several tunes on the phono. To help matters along I cleaned the stable, bedded the horses, fed the hogs and milkt the cows, so when the nine o'clock workers came in they'd be ready for bed.

3. We left with a hearty welcome to return. Houses are far apart and 4:30 found us sixteen miles away and in the city of Columbus. Enroute we followed the trail a goodly distance traversing for a mile prarie that had never felt a plow and to what seemed to us, from information in our possessions, the original ruts of the trail. Prarie & salt grass, may be they call it Buffalo, but it's well mixed here with salt grass.

The first place I askt for dinner the lady was prejudiced and ridiculed. I told here if she didn't repent and obey God she would fall short and be found wanting on the resurrection morning.

In Columbus we intended to hold a meeting. The Mayor was out and Marshall missing so we lookt up a Reorganite with whome we had a quiet talk. We held him down and our stay was pleasnat. He invited to supper.

We were about to hold a street meeting without asking further. On the corner intended we found Mr. Marshall and he stated he had no authority and we would have to have a permit from the mayor.

The Lindell Hotel took care of us. About 12 Midnight I awaoke with a worse headache then I had upon retiring. Vomiting seemed wanted, but almost impossible. Little by little a little gas and juices came. The pain in my head was almost unbearable. A little later my stomach and throat began to burn from the poison. About four I had a bad minute of vomiting and then tumbled over and to sleep.

4. We slept till 10 when we decided to go to church. Eleven found us at a Methodist. A pastor had just returned from a month's vacation. This summer during July no religious services of anykind have been conducted in the city.

While the pastor was in Lincoln he told a meeting a man who told him that Columbus is going to the devil in a hurry!

The pastor gave a fine sermon an obeying authority and God's calling. Brining to mind how Moses declined and showing that it was Moses God wanted and that God was able to prove thru Moses that he (Moses) was sent of God. That by the use of the staff all evidence could be given. Also spoke of David a Goliath. Then reminding his congregation that we had no excuse to decline being a teacher or any other office in the church that they had been called and God wanted them and that he was able to say as he did to Moses, "What is this in your hand" or what ability have you further that is our duty to improve our talents.

Fast day finds us hungry but wer sticking it thru. We crossed the Loup at 2:30 Sold three books to some men we got into conversation with and are spending a few hours under a tree 'til supper (breakfast) time.

Mr. Ernest (Ceasar) took us in. He was native of Switzerland as we talked of conditions there. For about fifteen minutes we played ball and then preach to them. The young lady played the piano and we sang.

Morning found us letting loose of books and thru Duncan. The only roads (about) thru the country here is along the R.R. Night found us thru Silver City.

6. This moring I gave a lady something to think about on authority, also talked to a man who had lived five years in Utah. He spoke highly of the Mormon people speaking from the standpoint of their having outgrown this stealing and massacreing.

He said along the R.R. for one hundred miles, the Mormon camp was the best and was run far better than anyother. On a Sat. afternnon two men & teams gather sagebrush piling them together. After supper the brush was set afire, program was rendered and then a dance given on the ground floor of the camp. He said he never spent a nicer summer in his life.

We passed thru Clarks and took a side road to dinner. An infidel and Mormon eater fed us. Said he thot we believed what we taught and that we were not responsible for "Old Joe Smith stealing & murdering and perhaps the church had outgrown such things and were in the light."

Elder Casper is getting ^{anxious} ~~anxious~~ for mail and houses two, as far as three miles (on this jant? I got thirsty) apart. We found ourselves in Central City at five where we purchased cards of the Lone Tree Monument that marks the of trail Mormon, Mil Military, Pony Express, and Oregon - they all traveled the same way.

7. Two miles so. of town we stopped with Mr. Fogland. He disliked irrigation but what of that.

The Lone Tree Monument is about eight feet high made of Baire? granite. It stands on the brink of the first level of the river bottom and the stream shown in the background of the picture is a slough of the Platte that is filled when water is high. Today the slough is running high.

The monument resembles the stump cut high with twelve branches sawed off. It is three feet at close base and narrows up quickly to about $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet. and on the north is the inscription, "On this spot stood the Original 'Lone Tree' On the old California Trail".

It is stated that campers built fires too close to the tree causing its death. This "lone tree" is not the one mention or shown on the pioneer Chart. The chart shows the lone tree between North Platte City and the chimney Rock, while this one is between Central City and Grand Island. The monument is three and a half miles south, a little west, on the river bottom road leading out of Central City.

I tipped over the ink, so will ring off till another day.

Corn along here is splendid. I walked out into a field, held my umbrella up full length and stood on my tiptoes and then couldn't reach some of the corn tassels.

We ate dinner at a home where two Elders had stopped the previous summer, leaving a fair impression.

I sold 1 Book of Mormon and two small books in Chapman and we four miles west on the "old trail".

8. Our clothes are dirty and so are we. Noon found us near Grand Island. About a mile out of town in an auto going east a man leaned out of the car, handing me a postcard as they passed. On the card was "Joseph E. Rigby, Rexburg, Idaho. L.D.S. Am here with sheep, come down to the stockyards and have dinner." We considered well the card and then turned back two miles. Upon arriving at the hotel we met Allen Ricks, David Hodge, Horace Hodge, Joseph E. Rigby, J. W. Hamilton, and John E. Pincock of Sugar City, Idaho.

Mr. Rigby and Pincock were obliged to leave with their sheep enroute to St. Joseph.

We then ate dinner, and spent an enjoyable half hour sitting on the porch while they finished loading and switching. The Hodges left for Chicago at three.

As we were about to leave Bro. Hamilton gave us a five dollar bill saying that one dollar had been given by Bishop Rigby.

At three off we jogged without even asking Mr. Hamilton to accompany us up town. We took a bathe and clean up, received some more literature and started westward. We began thinking how ungrateful our action had been so we (as luck had it) caught an Auto into town and then hoofed it to the yards. Mr. Hamilton was missing, but he showed up about seven.

My conscience felt far easier when I saw him again and was able to spend an hour with him. It showed (I feel) that we did appreciate the money given us. We rode on top of the car s up town and sang him W. Va. hills while standing on the platform of the caboose and dropped off while the train was moving.

We got back into Grand Island about nine, and feeling it rather late to hold a meeting we eat a sandwich and a lady let us have a bed at twenty five cents each.

I feel far freer, but would have felt far better had we stayed with Bro. Hamilton the afternoon and then went to the country or even done as we are now.

I appreciate the kindness shown but my actions, to me, seem far from it. It was gross thoughtlessness on our part.

While sitting on the top of the stock car Bro. Hamilton tells this on grandfather. The Hamilton and Gardners were closely associated.

It was one day stated by a man that scientists had discovered that their was timber on the moon. Robert, Archibald's brother spoke as saying, "Don't tell Archie that or he'll want to go there and build a saw mill". Another one; Grandfather was one of the bishops that was known as the "Big Four" just out of S.L. City. Pres. Young called Archibald up and racked him over for something the "Four" had been doing, then said, "Now go out and 'apostatize". This was their reply, "I won't do it, you go to hell, Brigham, you don't own the kingdom."

It was too late to hold a meeting, so we run a bluff on our stomachs with a ham

sandwich and a lady let us have a bed for 25¢ each.

9. Tonight found us late before getting in. Mr. Charles Baugh took care of us. About the first thing he wisht to know if we were the right denomination. I informed I felt so. Mr. Baugh said "If you can give me proof you're right, I'll give you a good breakfast in the morning, Ha!"

I commenced by showing him the kingdom as set up by Christ, then quoted prophecy concerning the apostasy then the restoration as predicted. I continued with Joseph Smith's own story. When I finished this came, "A very nice story indeed, but I don't believe a damm word of it."

10. This morning when we bid him goodbye, an invitation to return was extended and he further said, "I see no bad in you boys."

Four thirty found us in Keaney, where we received more literature and held an open air meeting. Only one man in the crowd took pity on us, but he was moving and couldn't take us home, so to the country we went. We found only two houses after we left the edge of town. After dark found us along a far between house section. We stayed our stomachs with some sugar cane.

After walking westward quite a distance, we saw a light to the north. When we thot ourselves square with it and no road, we made thru the fields and here struck the first irrigation since leaving home.

The people had no bed, but were kind enough to let us stay in the barn, and wouldn't let us go to bed without supper.

11. This morning we talkt of farming along with other things and finally broke into religion. After dinner the folks went for a ride and we took charge of the place. It is now becoming more like home. Days are warm, but not suffocating.

We are stopping on part of the Watson Ranch, consisting of about 30,000 acres. Owned principally by Parker a multi-mill.

(Pardon Me, But. While Elder Casper was in Augusta Maine, tracting the business section, a morning edition gave him a big sendoff as a missionary also stating "he was interesting to talk with if without knowledge." (O.K. it.)

12. Mr. Ingram ask us back and said he had taken a liking to us young men. Today found us several miles away. It was 9:30 before we got in and if it hadn't been for a hired man being out late I feel we'd stayed out. He awakened the folks and they made ready for us. We missed our supper, but for me it was a good thing. I'd have been sick all night if I'd have eaten.

The sand along this valley is of a peculiar makeup. In the morning one can look eastward against the sun and at a distance of near a mile, apparently the road is flooded with water and likewise in the afternoon. I can plainly see now how people have imagined lakes and streams of water on the desert.

13. Accidently we met a "Mormon" lady who was reared in Murray. She was personally acquainted with many of my relatives, also Elder Caspers. She was living with her mother-in-law (a mormon eater) so at eleven we journeyed on. Mrs. Conhaman wisht to treat the Elders right, but she doesn't own her home.

I saw a spendid mower scyle grinder ^{made} of Nigara Carborundom. This afternoon, for the first time, I saw a successful self-feed, hay press.

Auto-Fedan Hay Press No. 2590
Made in Kansas City, MO.

We stopped a few minutes in Lexington and stopped 6 mi. west. Hard time getting in.

14. We find that Elders have tracted these parts about two weeks ago. Just out of Cozad, (my first time on this trip) a lady invited us to supper. On the A. M. Allen ranch two miles further on we held a cottage meeting. I talked on a general belief and Godhead. Elder Casper the first principle. This a great Alfalfa district.

15. Seems rainy, but in we go, comes in showers and we continue to sell books. We spent a pleasant dinner hour with Mr. then hurried into Glosenburg to get mail off. Our side of the river is reported sandy, but what do we care. The pioneers made it, we can.

Five miles out we stopped with Mr. C. J. Carlson making a warm friend of him. He was a Swede, had lived in Cheyenne twenty which gave him that free kind western way.

16. It rained about two inches last night. The roads were a little muddy so we lingered untill nine oclock.

We found the Elders had tracted this road in the last week. There being only a half dozen houses in the eight miles. We walkt into Brady where we found dinner. The valley here narrows up. The gathering of wild hay and grazing is the occupation.

Night found us in Maxwell having passed acres of wild hay. The valley here is probably eight miles wide and the portion near the river being used only as grazing.

Calling at home seeking entertainment a gentleman said, I can't keep you, but here's a dollar so you can go to the hotel.

Mr. Miles, a staunch prohibition speaker, lectured at the Baptist Church. He said \$2,250,000,000.00 was last year's drunk bill. He said personal liberties end where civil liberties begin, using the illustration of a man and his fist. That less than 2% of products were consumed by (loeuries?) He says this liquor selling is a governmental crime and crime rising from drink. the government is immediately responsible.

Says Ministers pray for prohibition but vote for license.

He said he was in this work up to his ankles - headfirst. He explained tariff saying it was a tial question and that the parties were using it as just a blind. A political man must have non conscience. Stating that the drink bill last year would by placing one dollar on top of another reach 3,000 miles into heaven and placing them flat and to each other they would reach one and half times around the world.

If each man had his equal share of dreuncys buys he would recieve 87¢. Drink bill for fifteen years will buy all the gold mined in 150 years. Value of U.S. farms and improvements 17,000,000,00..

Told of several times of Roosevelt being drunk. Teddy said I'm in Lincoln's class". Mr. Mills went on to ridicule Roosevelt and praise Lincoln, concluding that Teddy huggs unclean things that Lincoln opposed.

Eugene W. Chaffen candidate for president on the prohibition ticket saying he was an able lawyer, a fine phisque and told of his leaving his practice to help drunkards.

Ridiculed Taft next, couldn't say much about Hudson further than that he was a total abstainer, but had taken no stand against the liquor and in a flash stated he was our next president. He said nothing good about Bryan only that he was a good man, but his vote was not against liquor and he is no better than his vote. He went on to ridicule and tell what he had voted for.

Liquor effects the head, finger, and then taste. Liquor brings habit, appetite, disease. Classes in five. He compared the saloons to snakes in a box. Take twenty five snakes put them in a box. Under low license (democracy) bore twenty-five holes in box and they crawl out, kill, bit, and ravage. 2nd high license (republican) bore 12 holes and they all (25 will crawl out biting, killing and destroying both boys and girls, because the business must pay.

Next free whisky showing that they would drink just as much if cheap as when costly. He then ridiculed local option saying it was a tool of the saloon men and ridiculed all prohibition movements but his own saying they were all failures and these Church Anti Saloon leagues were hypocrites and were only deceiving. He used the abolishment of polygamy to illustrate how U.S. would stamp out liquor selling. 1st Polygamy prohibited. 2nd. Never to be repealed. He took up a collection and I signed for a dollar to be paid in the future. I and Mr. Mills and an excuse of a Baptist preacher had quite a talk. Mr. Mills contended that Rich Smoos had two wives and Roosevelt and Taft were in the deal.

This morning I met a man who told how the Socialists of Brady kept things on an equality. Last winter hay was high and Mr. was obliged to buy hay for his dairy cows. Mr. Socialist said you can have that hay for \$14.00. Mr..... said it's too much for that kind of hay and anyway to go out in that water to get it. Mr. Socialist "well it may not be worth it now, but it will by spring" and right there in his yards his cattle were bawling because Mr. Socialist was so greedy for that money that would come from the hay. So this whole the Socialist are in the minority or else in subjection equality is well to advocate, but when they come in power their minds and actions run like other men and they oppress. So I believe with the national prohibition party. I told Mr. Mills of the late Senator from Ill. who had been defeated in his nomination saying, "A man when in politics will die either a pauper or a thief". I don't know how he took it or don't care, because the way in which he spoke (only evil) about every one else he and his party are a group of office seekers and seeing prohibition is a coming issue of America they have sought to win the favor of the coming suffragettes and prohibitionists.

17. Fourteen miles to North Platte. Out nine miles we came to section hands and their wet overparched lips as this if the first water we have found. Meadow to both sides and houses two miles away. I visited a house about a half mile distant but found no one home.

A nice clear stream tempted our bathing and just south of us was a haying crew. While bathing they put up a fair sized stack to the square. Our next house was across the platt river. The saints camped approx North Platte May 10th & 11th father up. The bridge across the river was fully a half mile. We quenched our thirst and askt for dinner at the stock yards.

We arrived in the city about two. I and a barber almost mixed. My hair is cut pompadour. He trimed only the edge saying he didn't intend to spend a half day on me. Elder Casper was gaulded and sick so we called on Mrs. Abel. She was going away so we stopped at a rooming house on Dewey Street. The Mayor was out and anyway Elder Casper being ill, we didn't attempt a meeting.

Our laundry left at Grand Island on the eighth hasn't arrived so I'm obliged to wash my own shirt. Our supper consisted of meal and cakes
18 being left to feed us this morning and noon. We crossed the river on the road bridge and spent the afternoon in reading Deseret News. I saw my first ~~xxxxx~~ sod house. The sod is cut in 1 x 2 ft rectagles laid closely together, making quite an economical and neat house. We stopped at first home we called three miles out of N. Platte.

19. We preached long to Mrs..... last evening and was nine this morning before we left. She thot us engaged properly, stating we were more in need of hime missionaries than forgien.

Sod houses today are common. They are either discarded or used ro other than living purposes, as the lately built houses are cement and all others living in lumber houses. We ate dinner on a ranch where they worked thirty horses. I forgot to count men.

Mr. McKee must own 40 to 50,000 acres. 3,000 acres of hay land and his range runs north to north edge of Lincoln Co.

My turn came to ask the fourth house. "Can;t keep you and we don't have supper untill eight. I ask how far it was to the next house and I was informed it was ten miles. I informed Mr. we would have to stop someplace. Told him we were willing to sleep outside - anyplace. We went in and talked to his wife awhile and informed me she thot she couldn't. I told him these people east of wouldn't keep us and I convinced him next that I was genuine and ask for supper and that we would be willing to sleep in a schoolhouse that was a mile distant. He consulted his wife again and they decided to keep us and I thank God for his goodness.

We are nearing a cattle country and what was once one. A gentleman living just across the river some years ago boasted that he was going to own the largest ranch in America, but his death came too soon. He did own along the south side of the N. Platte river two miles wide and eleven long and on the north side the entire Kieth Co. and parts of Lincoln. He said he had seen the ranches cattle driven to the rivers edge and it would take them a full half day to put them across the bridge. These were just his shippers.

Irrigation is being carried on extensively here and is proving a great success. Elder Casper has always boasted of his knowledge of German. At first apperance I supposed these people to be Danes, but after hearing them talk I knew they were Germans. The native tongue was talked at supper and next morning I askt Casper what nationality these people were. "Danes" came the reply. He had taken my word, so I decided he knows little and my conception of his mental faculties is becoming(and that unless on religion booring to me)
and the longer I'm with him less I think of him. Generally speaking he is generally speaking

20: (Still clear and cool in the morning but during the day it is warm enough)

19: This evening came an incident that made us feel we were in the West. We were aroused by a shout and looking up we saw a boy and girl horseback coming over the crest of a ridge. The girls dresses were above he knees and as they raced by, the girl was aiming to cover her "Knees" up and yelled, "Well boys".

20.

20. It is now 8:45 a.m. and I am sitting on the bluffs that edge the N. Platte river. For the past two miles we have walked the original ruts of the early immigrants that travelled this valley.

My heart goes out to those who pushed the hand-cart. Prairie grass is abundant and the soil extremely sandy. I counted at one place twenty nine ruts, varying in depth from six inches to two feet in depth. It is apparent that the grass soon gave way under the feet of oxen and steel tire, leaving a deep loose sand for a road bottom. By all appearances drivers have pulled onto the grass in order that the wagon pull easier.

Here the bluffs narrow to the river edge and little level space left for pioneers. The ruts (some blown deep) others grown over with grass) disappear at the river banks and some reappear further on. Many more no doubt were made, but the river has washed many away.

Today the road at this point leaves the plains and crosses over a ridge that runs out to the river. A most magnificent seen is here behld of the wide open valley that lies between and on both sides of the two rivers. I see the smoke of the trains rise majestically into the cloudy sky, and the tiring strain on the eye is eased by the clusters of trees that dot the prairie.

The river is about a half mile wide and decorated by the green islands that be in great numbers in the river. The bluffs are tree-less and I can more fully appreciate the scene of the treeless prairie.

At the first house we were invited to dinner. Night found us looking for that hospitable home. Sometime after dark, after having askt twice, we came to a small hut back on the hills. The man's wife was ill and all we could get out of him was that aDuchman lived a mile and a half further on. He gave us bread and milk and butter and on we trodded. We didn't find that house but we did find a haystack on the open prairie. Just a short time previous I had predicted a house within two miles. The grass was wet with dew and we to our knees. We climbed on top of the "stack", buried ourselves in the hay. The night was damp, but not cold.

21. Next morning our clothes were in a miserable condition. Elder Casper had used my coat as a head covering and hadn't forgot to press it.

Our house could be seen about a mile distant. No need for asking they invited us to eat. We preached a neat little talk each and journeyed on.

We were itching from the night beds leavings and to relieve ourselves we took a swim in the Platte.

We had not travelled far when a ranchmen ask us to help him in the hay. We declined stopping, but nothing short of our aide would ease him. We promised to stay only till Thursday, but here we are the 25th Sunday.

The folks (P.P. Maddox) have treated us fine. I again had the occassion to wash my clothes. This time tho I used hot water and a board. Next time I stay out in the air and my clothes get wrinkled as bad as this time someone besides myself will press them.

25th. Mr. Maddox's saddles were all in use, likewise his buggies, so for us was to stay at home. We spent a pleasant day in study and conversation. The ranch boys seemed quite interested. We didn't force religion, but answered all inquiries cheerfully and added a little more.

26th. This morning our check was \$9.75. Say, it made us feel rich and I am sending five dollars to E...Sts.

Elder Casper is axious to get home by Oct. 5th for conference. We are informed that a pair of Elders just last week tracted east from Ashkosk and owing to our five day stop and the country being tracted we decided to spend 84¢ each and ride the rails to Askhosh. Just east of Lewellyn we saw the first sage brush. It is not a luxurious as at home and more resemble shad scale of the American desert, but yet in places it is high and no one can mistake its identity.

The sage appeared at Ash Hollow. Ash Hollow is shown on our pioneer map with the Lone Tree near opposite. There may have been a lone tree here, but the people here don't know of it. This Ash Hollow is the battlefield of the famous Kearney Indian fight.

On the north side of the river (Ash hollow being to the south) are the ruins of an old fort. All that remains is a mound that lies very near the river bank. Part of the fort has been washed away and the remainder will be in a year or two. Today they are cutting the meadow over the old fort.

We made a half hour stop at Lewellyn for dinner. We didn't feel like paying 35¢ so we bought a dimes worth of cakes and went back to the car to relish our dry meal.

One thirty found us in Ashkosh where we received our mail and more books. All the way from Keystone the bluffs on the south have been close to the river and not very farr off on the north. Irrigation makes this section look prosperous and some fields look as green as the Ohio hills.

No laundry here its lucky we stopped and washed our clothes on the ranch. We live in hopes of receiving that laundry expressed to Rev. Graham or Rev. Gardner.

The folks at the ranch said they appreciated our kindness and they always kept people overnight, so I think Elders will always find a home on the Maddox Ranch.

One has to fight mosquitos twenty four hours per day this year. It's probably due to the wet season western Nebraska has enjoyed this year. The Platte is the highest in twentyfive years. That is at this time of the year.

We stopped with a very nice family Mr. Ezra Kimball seven miles out. (I believe met the girl that really attracted my attention).

27. For the first time I heard the Coyotes yell. In the ten miles we walked by four o'clock I visited one house. At Liscoe, we found two Elders had assissted a gentleman in they hayfield a few days. A strain of gravel made its appearance just west of Liscoe. Our valley is narrowing, but the hills here are not quite so percipitous as have been. All day I have been reminded of Pocatello river from Cameron Jct. The valley is somewhat wider and is edged with that irregular steep bluff. The soil is heavy enough that at a distance the bluffs look like rock ledges. I need to mention of our interview with "Gramps" Kimball He spoke of Daiels prophecies, as in the days of these four kings shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom. Nebecunezzar, Abraham Lincoln, Zeff, Davis and the Czar of Russia. That he and two others set up this kingdom.

In speaking of the number to organize, he used the parable that Jesus used in comparing heaven with three measures of meal. They went down into the water and washed, needing no baptism.

Speaking of smiting the image on the feet he referred to the mormons, saying that when they went down into the water the Mormon libertypole fell, also the one at S.L. City. He didn't know this at the time, but later on the Mormons told him of it and then he could plainly see why the Mormons all rushed to S.L. City. They do not preaching at all and twenty is the largest number they ever had it anyone time.

After dark we ate supper at one home and then pushed on thru the sage brush to the next house where they gave us the best they had - a bed on the floor.

28th. The first house I visited was a Catholic. I ask for a drink of water. There was none fresh, so I took the bucket and carried in some. She appreciated my kindness, rewarding me with a piece of cake. She told me of graves at Ash Hollow, saying they were Mormons who were massacred by the Indians. One grave to this day bears the name of Ada Patterson. This is on the south of the river.

We arrived Broadwater where we met people who had been acquainted with some of our people and spole highly of them. After we left town Elder Casper told me of a man offering him a hall to preach in. Elder Casper thot it was useless as we couldn't get a crowd. We stopped with Robert Walsh, who was proving up a Kin Kad.

29th. This morning at eleven fifteen I got the first glimpse of the Chimney Rock. I just left a house and walked onto a higher knoll. Here the wagon road leaves the prairie and goes along the foothills. The rock certainly appeared like a chimney. The round dark colored chimney rising majestically into the sky, and a little higher than the surrounding hills. The base of it appeared the old chimney style, spreading wider at the base giving it the appearance of a W. Va. Chimney. As I followed the road the chimney passed from view and it was not until after dinner that I received a fuller and closer view. I was fully twenty five miles from the rock and then it stood twenty feet high and two feet in diameter and the base twelve feet and quickly widening.

Bridgeport
We arrived at North & where we crossed the river to buy views of the Court house and jail & Chimney rock. The aforementioned are south of Bridgeport about five miles and at a distance they certainly appear that way. On the 28th was my first view of them and the closer one gets the less shapely they appear. They are mentioned as of being rock, but all formation of the higher levels is of a varied hard strata of clay - likewise the chimney. These are not the only adjustments that appear. The country and valley is lined with these clay ledges and in order to get back onto the table land one has to follow the canyons out. Crops are splendid here and we stopped with a man who had fifteen acres of garden and I tell you it was garden.

When coming back from Bridgeport we rode across the bridge with a foreigner. He asked Casper if he was from old country. American was the reply. "You no tella me, you're from Greece or Italy, you no tella me, you make business pay."

30. I argued quite a while on B of M. and its internal evidences that Mr.....couldn't conveniently get around. Trying to rain this morning. Just West of Bayard we were invited in by a kind lady who inquired of us the difference in the two churches. We explained the same and stayed overnight. The man came in late and after supper we talked of west and then religion and wound up on polygamy at one-thirty a.m.

31. We left early and crossed the river climbing high on the chimney rock. I put my name high on the scaly side. In order to climb up one must cling to holes that have been cut by ambitious name cutters. The chimney rock is of a compact sandy clay. The lower part is steep, yet can be climbed by any while the upper part is steep and one can get only within near 100 ft of the top. It is purported to have been 500 ft high but soldiers shot twenty feet off.

At the dinner table we had a splendid talk and meeting. Just west of McGrew a man asked us to ride. I preached to him a long while and he said then he was going to take us to Gering with him where he said several L.D.S. lived. We arrived in Gering at 9:30 P.M.

SEPTEMBER ---

Mr. Beck took us down to the house where the Reorganized people hold meeting. We had been in the house only a short time when up came polygamy. The discussion got rather warm, when we abated to let Sunday School convene.

After S.S. sacrament meeting was held. An Elder from Minat.re took charge. The meeting was conducted similar to ours, the Elder explaining close communion.

When the sacrament was being administered the entire congregation knelt. I noticed they used the unfermented grape juice and that little children those under eight years were deprived of the emblems. The word wine was used in the blessing. It is the custom of the branch here - as they have no minister - to meet once a month in sacrament and prayer.

After sacrament hymns were sung and several prayed. All were requested to kneel likewise. One or two talked giving us a reasonable deal. One man spoke of us as being sincere and then ridiculed us severely. I then rose and made a defense, showing that Joseph Smith was instituter of polygamy and not B. Young. Others spoke and Elder Casper dismissed.

Dinner was then served and of course an argument ensued, being this time on more pleasant terms. About three-after a business meeting- we left and went to work on our reports. Scotts Bluffs present a beautiful view rising serenely into sky. A pleasant evening was spent conversing on the gospel

2. And this morning each of us gave the Beck's a book.

A wagon picked us up part way across to the Bluff city. I might mention that the Bluffs are on the south of the river and the city on the north.

This happens to be Labor day. Post O. closed for all day, but good luck had it that we received our mail. I left my trousers to be repaired and with loaned ones we made a $2\frac{1}{2}$ mi. walk east along the R.R. to the grave of

In memory of
REBBECCA BURDICK
Wife of
HIRAM WINTERS
She died a faithful
Latter-Day Saint
August 15, 1852

While making that memorial journey across the plains with her people to find a new home in the far distant Salt Lake Valley, she gave her life for her faith, her reward will be according to her works.

This menument was Erected in 1902. Her centinnial year, by her numerous descendants in Utah. On the Base.

And should we die before our journeys thru....Happy day, all is well.
We then are free from toil and sorrow too, With the just we shall dwell.

On the opposite side, that is to the west is cut these words. Beloved Mother and a beautiful cut of the S.L. Temple. on the base Temple Granite.

The grave is covered with cobblerocks and grass cut clean. At the head is a heavy? in bar bent in an oblong shape with Rebecca Winters cut on the crest. The munument sets to the west. The entirety being surrounded by a fence composed of six heavy post and couble iron piping; the top pipe crested by spurs, evidently to keep loungers off the rails. This gets so close to the rails that the R.R. Company has been compelled, in order to save the grave, to take dirt from the adjoining ends.

To the north about ten feet is an other well kempt, but unmarked except for two wooden boards, no name. We passed thru Mitchell and stopped just west of town with Thomas Tanning.

3. Found us thru Morell before dinner and into Henry and across the line by 5:30. Just six weeks to the hour crossing the state.

"I would like to keep you but we haven't the room". We walked west to the end off the road. I climbed onto a disc seat, but discovered no trace of habitation. We took thru a potatoe patch, at the west of which we found a trail that led us in right of a house. Upon arriving here at dark, the place was vacated, rather no one home. I wanted to stay anyway, "but no", so on we went. We came to a canal crossing with no bridge. Elder Casper was in favor then of going back. We turned, but Caspers faith was weak. His actions vexed me and I turned madly to the west. We followed along the stream, thinking we might find a crossing. We soon found ourselves in the foothills. Thank. foothills climbing was uphill, we removed shoes and stockings, rolled up trousers and underwear and waded the stream. We had not gone far when a dog barked. We made our way in that direction where we talked an old widower into keeping us. I'll bet I turned over 117 x in the floor bed.

4. A beautiful day again and still five miles from Torrington. We passed into town when I had my hair clipped and coat pressed. I received the laundry from N. Platte and hat and grip from home. I discarded my handbag and discovered it weighed 6 lbs empty and charges home will be \$1.00. We had dinner in the edge of town and stopped $2\frac{1}{2}$ mi east of Tingle.

5. This morning we met a man named Joe Smith. Dinner wasn't the easiest today and a touch of Wyo. wind today. I haven't sold a book in two days and haven't been able give any away. Five o'clock found us on the bridge that crosses the river to Fort Laramie.

By the number of trees it is very evident that they originally grew these of themselves. This cool mt. breeze makes me feel homesick?

6. Quite a number of the bldg. yet stand and I am told and I am told by Mr. Wilde (owner) that two thirds have been torn down. Breakfast is eaten early here and we at 5:30 thinking that eating was yet future, took our leisure at dressing, but on showing our selves we found breakfast was over. I split a few pine sticks. Then we hauled about a mile and a half, so we are now in the pine elevation. Elvation 4,3.... I gave Mr. Wilde a Durant and left the hands with tracts. Steam on the windows this morning. We left at 7:30 following the old trail a short distance along the Laramie and then onto the ridge that divid the Laramie and Platte. It certainly does me good to follow the ruts of the old trail. After following along the rolling ridge about seven miles we noticed a wagon track leading to the right and towards the river. In the distance we could see some haystacks. We were getting thirsty and anyway it was nearing dinner time and at this first house C. A. Gurnsey ranch ranch, we had dinner. We passed Gurnsey, we being to the south. We again resumed the trail just on the hill west of the river bridge. We followed along this trail to Badger where we arrived a six P.M. getting our supper, but no place to stay.

If it hadn't been for Elder Casper having laundry at Hartville Jct. we would have continued to follow the trail. (We made 23 mi. today visiting 3 hours). After supper we walked into the Jct a distance of $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. At the hotel here we were taken

7. in and this morning is another beautiful and apparently to be pleasant day. Elder Casper presented the lady with a Cowley's talk. She acted rather odd but I thot nothing of it at the time. We went down to the Post Office and mailed our weekly reports and letters. Elder Casper forgot about his shirt and went back but no mail. Just upon leaving he was instructed by the agent to go pay that lady for his bed and breakfast. So over he goes and out with \$1.20 without defending his views at all.

At ten fifteen we passed the place where we had supper and pushed on over the hill to search for another house. At twelve we cited one on the river bank and arrived there at twelfefifty. We found the lady to have been born a L.D.S. baptized into the re-organized, apostitized, but still firm to her belief in this last dispensation. We stayed here till three when we pushed onto wards..... passing a few day farmers on the way. It is reported that this is best cattle section known. Mr. Ragan, where we had dinner owns 1500 of white faced cattle, automobile, fine horses and home. We passed a nice spring and stopped at the first house over the hill. I drove a mower a few rounds. The evening was spent playing violin and catarrh and we sang Oh. My Father.

8. Roy and Allen Laughlin done some fancy roping and exercises. We played catch a short while and the boys wishing to cut hay and the cook wanting to leave, we left also. We crossed HorseSho Creek where we filled up with choke-cherries. We climbed over the hill to Glendo where I purchased stamps sending them to Scotts Bluffs to have my laundry sent to Granger. There being no church here we pressed on. On the way we passed several small houses near Glendo, but before night we found ourselves passed Cassa on the Shaw Ranch. (We felt to.prowd.. today to ask for dinner so we left choke cherries fill instead.

(Gospel Conversation)

9. At Irvine Jct. I had a nice G. Con. with a lady whose parents were driven from Nauvoo but stayed in Neb. From Fort Laramie to Douglas might be termed the "Narrows" as the valley greatly widens near Douglas and above. An auto picked us up taking us five miles into Douglas passing enroute only one house.

Arriving in town the P.O. was our first persual. I recieved mail from L. R. and books & tracts. Having a supply of books yet we mailed the books onto Granger. At the resturant we paid 25¢ ea. for a sandwich and piece of pie. I had a patch put on my Sheepskin shoes. Rained on us all the while in Douglas. Rain let up for awhile and we pressed on being 58 mi from Casper. Rain caught us between houses and we were near wet thru when we came to a vacant house. Here we stopped till six. Then in the rain we reached the nearby house where we stayed overnight.

10. Still raining this morning and at eleven it let up and dinner found at a ranch near old Fort Fetterman. Pretty muddy and drizzly, but thinking it wouldn't amount to much we walked the rails for a while. Stopped in a vacant shanty to keep out of rain. Rain comes in spells and before we reached the second house we came near being muddy and wet.

11. Feels like winter and still cloudy and cold. Pretty muddy this morn so we took the rails, visitng the few houses that set closer to the rails than the road. It seems quite different to see a well kept yard with lawns and flowers. This kind of a home we saw at Inez. The next ranch was Gov. Carey's, the largest in the state. After dinner we visited with the cowboys (there making hay now). Here we saw the fullfillment of a "green Irish-man". Mike seemed to be rather religious and when we dropped in they were jollyng him about saying his prayers. I immediately upheld him and the subject was to the resurrection. One jollyer was learning Mike to smoke. Mike rolls "one", it falls to pieces and Mike says., I don't want any. Night found us in Glenrock and owing to the Elder just lately tracting this section we passed there. Glenrock is on Deer Creek the camp, grounds of the saints June 10th. Quite a town here.

Just west of town we found a camp of convicts. The guard was born of "Mormon" parents and here we stayed over night. The convicts treated us fine and some seemed "good men".

12. Foggy this morning and continued so till nine thirty. A state highway is being built from Cheyenne to the Park. the convicts doing a great portion of it. About three miles west of Glenrock we saw a grave with this inscription. Ada (sup pos addition daughter of C. W. and N.C. McGill) Died July 3, 1964. In surveying the new road it was found necessary to move the grave. It now sets between the highway and the R.R. fence. The surveyors put a larger headstone adding McGill to Ada, and putting the original headmark at the base of their larger marker.

It is stated that two other graves mark the trail along here but owing to it being so foggy we never saw them.

At Big Muddy we helped a "night before" across a condemned bridge and ate our dinner at the same place the Elders did a few weeks ago. Twelve miles to Casper and owing to the location of houses we decided to walkin, arriving there at 5:45. Mail was 45 min. late and three days mail on it, was late before we got out. At the Mid West Oil Co. plant (Casper is a Oil City) we talked a man in the notion of letting us sleep in a herders bed in the open.

The box of McDonalds chocoltes sent to me by sister Ina was certainly appreciated - it being the first good chocolates I've eaten since I left the state.

13. We walkt a mile back to town purchasing each an umbrella and sox and kerchiefs. The five mother sent me comes in handy, as its raining now and to that sheep camp will make for dinner. Here we were kindly received. One Scotch lady gave this the other day, "I do right and fear nobody." I gave this, It's the poular saying Wyomings seasons are July, August, and Winter. Mr. Sheepman said, "This year its August and winter".

I believe him, because now - we're at the next house from west - and its snowing a thick and heavy flake. Mr. Gothberg explained to us that he felt it impossible for us to get entertainment and that we were welcome to stop at his house till the storm was over. We found his explanations true, and after walking three miles in a thick snow storm we tarried on the porch. I exclaimed, Jacob was never better blessed than we. The camp-tender happened to be in, so we done the cooking. For supper we burned up the potatoes, but the cooked tasted well.

14. Still snowing and that all day. Camp-tender reports eight inches of snow on the mt.

15. Quit snowing about eight o'clock. About six inches lays on the ground. Fully eighteen inches must have fell in the last forty-eight hrs. It's nice to be at one's freedom once in a while. spent day in study.

16. We are thankful for the place we have stayed in. About a mile from the ranch we came across a car, left there by the good road society with a front wheel off. Cut our name dates and address in the red buttes, but didn't cross the river at this point as there is no habitation whatever up the westside. We had dinner at the halfway stage house and four miles from Alcova. Mr. Ed Royce invited us to stop with him. Platte pretty narrow above the bend, dugways are now used. Widens out further up and above therever are nice flats.

17. Arrived in Alcova where I had a pleasant interview with Mr. and Mrs. Boney Ernest. In the meantime Elder Casper visited the remain... houses. Mrs. Enest seemd quite concerned about us, travelling as we do and dressed so lightly. More concerned about us than we are about ourselves.

Fifteen miles to Pathfinder, no water and 10:30 Mrs. Ernest suggested we take a lunch and a bottle of water and when near on top we ate the neat lunch and on the summit at the government mail box we finished the bottle. Having a standing invitation to call at Pathfinder we turned south to the R. S. Project and will go from there to Independence Rock. Making it seven miles further, but I feel the dam is worth it. Arrived at the dame at 3:15. Took a tourist inspection of the dam. It is 190 ft high from bed rock, holds 120 ft of water. Water covers 22,000 acres. Dam is 90 ft at base draving at 15 to 100 in front and 25 to 100 at rear is built in a circular shape. We climbed down a ladder an the east that let us down into the cut. An imitation Niagara flows from the tunnel outlet. The outlets being thru the side walls instead of the dam.

18. Frost this morning and a clear sky. We found our way around the resouvor arriving at the first ranch at noon. At Independence Rock we saw many inscriptions and names dim from age, some never cut deep on account of the hardness of the rock, dim ones - the paint had weathered away. In the west point were the words Old Oregon Trail, paint black and smeared with read. I saw at one point L.D.S. but was unable to distinguish the remaining words. At the schoanemaker's Ranch we had supper, but no place to stay - because we're Mormons. A Lady and cross old Mom from Pa. were on the ranch for a visit. The tenderfoot was doing his best to side in with them but still the boys were having fun, using all the ill manners they could. They .all grab that lick, throw me a biscuit, etc. Cups were rather short and the fluncky wishing some coffee, askt for the used cup of the tenderfoot, Mr. T. handed it over giving instructions to have it washed and Mr. Funky says "Here give me some coffee" and it would have done Pres. Taft good to see that Tenderfoot laugh. Two miles up the river we saw a light. The people got a horse, and a ferry at this 7:30 at night and a bed comes in nice.

We are in the steeper mt now since leaving Casper. The foothills so far are wide and rolling, but the mts are steep and rocky.

19. Deep blown ruts today mark the old trail. At places 6 x 8 ft. deep. Devils gate present a beautiful view. Well named, the river running thru a deep rock cut and to south a wide low rolling ridge. We climbed over the side of the gate out of mere curiosity, and in getting down the west side we had to help each other. We found ourselves half way thru the gate and in order to get thru we had to wade the creek. I had a spendid talk at the Sur Ranch. Seventeen miles to the next but good luck had it we had dinner with a ditcher.

The snow caught us about three oclock. Not so cold and was somewhat surprised to meet a large car.

Stayed up till twelve talking with a couple of timber men, the cowboys all being on the roundup.

20. Snow flying this morning, but cleared away about eight and two $\frac{1}{2}$ mi west we ate dinner. We faced a bitter cool west wind and found a family who were really interested and at the next house we waded the stream to get to the house.

21. Dinner at Meyersville and Elder Casper not wanting to stop at five we pressed on and again waded Sweetwater finding a ranch at 7:30.

22. Heavy frost again and heavy wind. Ranchers trying to frighten us with storm. Spent the day in study and conversation.

23. Dinner at Lewiston, also met a man who knew Geo Hansen and many other prominent Church leaders in the seventies. He spoke highly of the Mormons but let us leave in a wet snow storm.

The snow blowed hard in our faces and wet us thru from our loins down. We waded Rock Creek with our shoes on stopping at the Grisler ranch.

24. Snowing hard this morning and I was the first to stir, so out to the wood pile for some wood. Set around all day, watching it snow. The boys went out hunting bringing in a couple of chickens, and rabbits. H.oodlesof chickens we see every day.

25. Clear and cold, froze pretty hard. The boys wrapped our feet in burlap and thru the snow and wind we plodded. This snow bucking makes one feel like he's living. We crossed the Sweetwater on a swinging bridge. Had dinner at the Burnt Ranch. No one home and not much to eat, had to bake up some biscuits and eat them with syrup. At the Burnt Ranch the trail crosses never to return and makes its way along the bench, dropping with gravity towards Green River.

No snow this afternoon. At 3:55 we relieved our exertions against gravity's might. On the divide is a rock monument Old Oregon Trail 1843 to 1857. Stopped at Pacific springs.

These ranchers are still looking for summer - haven't had any this year, and they say its the pleasantest winter they've ever spent. (Continental Divide is quite wide and level.

26. The clearest morning in weeks. Just west of Pacific Elder Casper trumpet up getting to Conference. Yesterday coming up on the divide we had quite an argument about it. Its a long hard walk but he makes me so.....mad about twice each day and has done ever since we met and the quicker we separate the better it will be for our natures, anyway : mine. At Pacific Creek we stopped to drink. Elders Caspers early gate is fast and is good for about one hour. At dry sandy he suggested we rest. But no come on I said, Just as you say came and has so often come that if it wasn't for the gospel we'd travelled different roads months ago.

At one thirty he suggested we stop, but I preferred to travel, He got made and we took a

"hike". At little sandy we stopped to get a drink and when Casper stooped down to dip a cup of water his head dropped between his knees like a tired and worn out saddle pony.

After leaving the little sandy about a mile we crossed a canal of about the size of the east bench ditch. Casper is worn out and give out. I feel as fine as days when I've walked only ten miles.

This country is wide and open. It's not hot today, but one can see the air dancing like it does on a hot day and away in the distance a large lake appears and the air (mist) can be plainly seen dancing in the sage brush. We Saw a fine large deer and several tra...

At three we arrived at a house two miles from Torson. Elder Casper is give out. We half fainted away. Couldn't eat anything and told the lady his "energy it seemed was all gone." I thot I'd get his hide. He's one of these extremists and wisht I given him a knock out like this long ago, but this is the first time and he "sure fagged".

Left a few pamphlets in Torson. ate supper at edge and stopped four miles out of Eden Hotel at fork of Little and Big Sandy rivers. Walking today fully 28 miles - no less.

27. Mrfound a traveling salesman was a customer at the hotel and this morning before leaving he gave me two dollars. Mr. Henry Blair of Ogden was also there and we didn't get away till nine. The propietor gave us alunch and about 11:30 we ate that and soon after I killed with a cobble rock a lrave? sagehen. Water is a long way between and luck found a nice alkali water hole where we quenched our thirst. Night found us on the banks of the Green River. We examined it and decided we could cross on a raft.

To our good luck and surprise we stumbled onto a log cabin in the brush where we found supplies galore. We cooked ourselves a splendid supper and at three we rolled out to build our raft and by daylight we had our logs carried a long quarter mile to the river. For breakfast we finished our chicken and put up a nice lunch consisting of a can of tomatoes, cream, jame and biscuits. At eight o'clock we arrived across the river safe, riding proudly our log raft. About four miles down the river at the mouth of the Sandy we took to the hills over the still plainly ed....ble road.

Out on the hills between Green River and Granger we saw the branches of the trails. Here the Oregon Trail leaves going by way of Montpelier and Blackfoot Ida.

About twelve we ate our lunch, arriving in Granger at 5:30. After a 31 mi walk in eight hrs. Here I purchased a pair of shoes. Owing to the distance to the next house we put up at the Antler Hotel. We had no supper and for breakfast we purchased a small can of 29. beans and a 5¢ pkg of crackers. At five we Granger. About noon Elder Casper began to sink under the walk and empty stomach. Good luck saw a sheep camp where we eat a cold lunch arriving at Lyman at 2:45 where we sit in the rear listening to the testimonies of the few called to speak.

We wouldn't have walked this 29 mi, had it not been we were so hungry to meet with "Mormans" We met some very nice and concientious people. Bro. Henry Voss, invited us to supper and his wife sewed up the holes and rips in my trousers.

Upon nearing Lyman we saw the marks of industry and thrift. This section appears so different from other new settlements. Log huts but all neatly chinked and kept. A telephone line attracts my attention it being so straight so different from other haphazard set up lines.

A meeting was announced Bro. Voss giving us quite a send off saying we had walkt 2,000 miles to preach to us and he wanted them to see us etc. Not very many people there when we commenced but every seat was filled before we closed.

We told them of our travels and experiences. Bro. J. S. Wall invited us to stay with him. His house is situated on the trail and this is the first night that we know of sleeping on it.

30. Hard to get away early but nine found us journeying towards Milbournene. At Bro. Thompon's we had dinner and a splendid visit. At Piedmont Sister Gills greeted us and it does one good to talk to one who drove an ox team across the plains. All that is left of Fort Bridge the is the marks of foundation.

OCTOBER

Stopped tonight with Bishop Brown of Evanston. Here called out to administer to Sis. Dinks. Part way from Hillyard we rode with sister Hutchinson. Barker and upon leaving us at town they giave us each 50¢.

Sister Gills appreciated our visit and we likewise. She told of Indian times and her driving two yoke of oxen across the plains in 54. We followed up the old R.R. roadbed passing up a nice grade, elevation 7490 ft on the rim of the Great Basin. Dinner at Bishop Harris's at Hillyard. Thru these parts are several trails. Allone to Fort Bridge is one road that goes north of the big butte, thru Springvalley and Evanston, another going south up Willow Creek to Robertson west up Pine Hollow and to Hillyard. The one we travelled was south from Fort Bridge to near Milbourne then west to Piedmont and over the divide to Hillyard. From Hillyard one trail goes down Chalk Creek. Coalville and Failey's Canyon. The other route into Evanston and down Echo canyon.

2. A half mile past Cache Cave we had dinner. Cache Cave is situated on a little branch that runs into Echo Canyon. Cache Cave is well line with name among them. P.P P. 1861.

After dark we came to a dipping corral where we were told they didn't want any Mormons around here. They invited us in giving us supper and telling us of a wagon down the canyon where that cowman happend in which caused to sleep four in the bed. Midnight found us talking horse thieves and gospel.

3. Just as we were leaving a well dressed "bo" called out in answer, "I slept out of here last night and near froze."

We passed Puppet Rock at the mouth of Echo Canyon and at Echo Elder Casper bought a shirt. At Henefer we called on Mrs. W. W. Beard where we pressed our clothes and called also at her sister in-laws leaving up Dixie at 2:PM. We passed one of the M.I.A. board markers, having already passed the Rock marker between Echo and Henefer. At a sheep wagon we had a lunch passing another marker where the trail led over the hill to Kanyon Creek.

We walked the dugway around the Davis & Weber C. reservoir, stopping with a family of saints on the Slead ranch where 40 jerseys are kept.

4. Pretty cloudy this morning and the first time we haven't saw frost since leaving Casper.

WESTERN STATES MISSION

August 1	\$10.00	August 8	bks	\$1.00
10	6.00	10	bks	3.90
15	<u>10.00</u>	17	bks &	3.15
	27.00		mgs.	
		26	"	1.50
		26	"	2.00
Sept. 4		Tracts & books		\$2.60
		12	"	1.00
October		Tracts		<u>.30</u>
		tracts not received		\$15.45
		at Grays		<u>40</u>
				15.85
				<u>11.15</u>
				\$27.00

Received of S. School Dime Sunday \$3.08